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Greentree, Oshawa.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

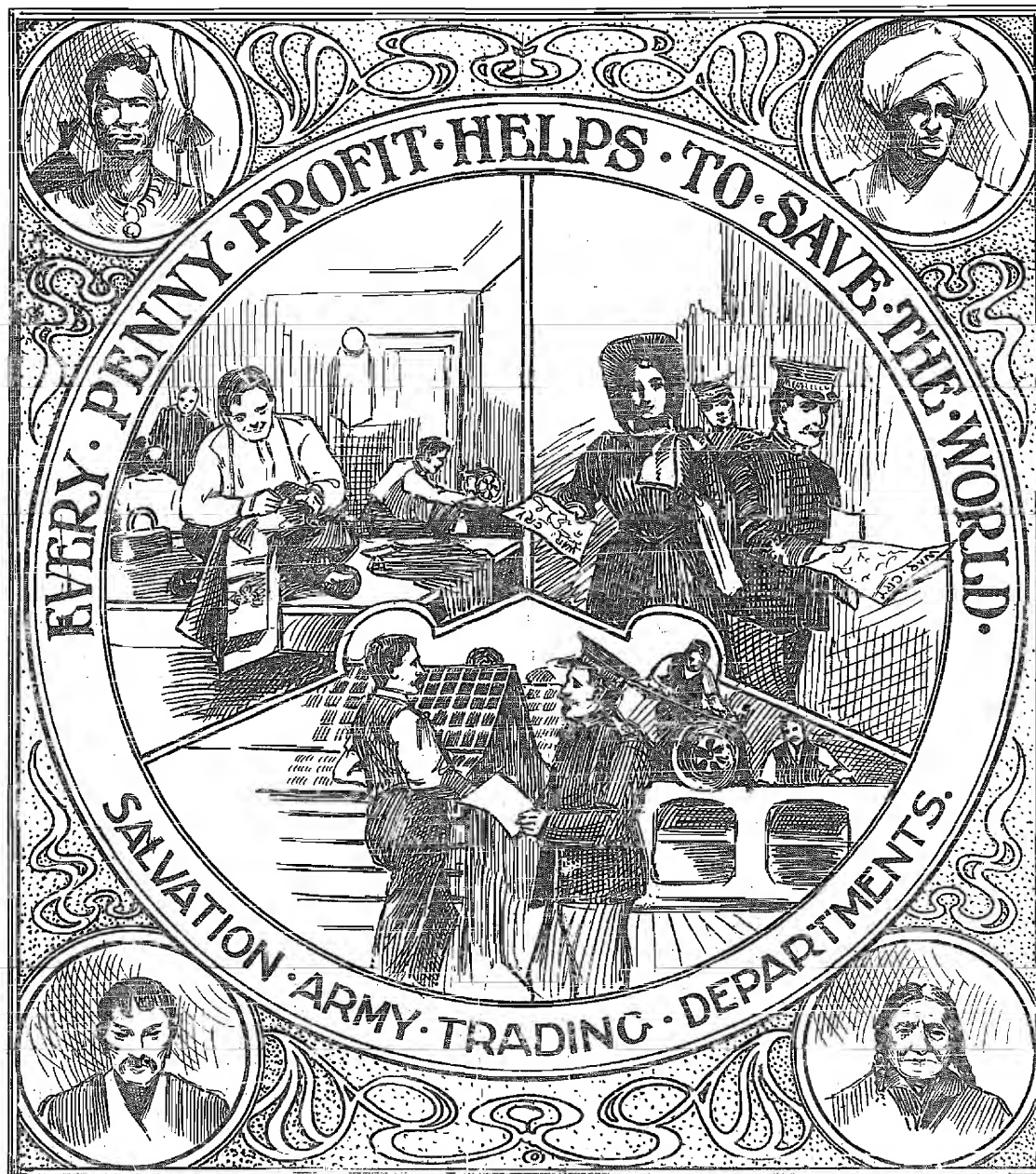
22nd Year. No. 3.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
GENERAL.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 21, 1905.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
COMMISSENER.

Price, 5 Cents.



(See article, page 3.)

BOOKS TO BUY.

By Lieut.-Colonel Moss.

"Of the making of books," said Solomon, and he was a wise man, "there is no end." Job exclaimed, "Oh, that mine adversary had written a book." Perhaps Job had had some experience with publishers, and wanted to entangle his adversary in a law suit, and so teach him patience.

Without books, someone has said, "God is silent, justice dormant, natural science at a stand, philosophy lame, letters dumb, and all things involved in Cimmerian darkness."

There are new books that are not worth the paper they are printed upon. There are old books—treasures of wisdom—worth their weight in gold.

Books on the shelves are one thing, books "read, marked, learned, and inwardly digested," another. Yet "they only want you to bring an understanding heart, seeing eye, and listening ear, and they will make you perfectly at home. At home with David the King, sitting on his throne in his gorgeous palace, who can say the very things you want to hear, because he was once a shepherd boy, and saw and felt what poor men still see and feel. At home with Solomon in that magnificent Temple, like some vast shape of beauty taking life in music, and all aglow with precious stones, metals, and colors for the glory of God."

Too many young people nowadays

Read for Mere Amusement,

spending their time and ruining their minds and morals by devouring rubbishy novels to the exclusion of more helpful and profitable books.

It is said of a young French girl that she "got through" six hundred novels in three months. Evidently that was her sole achievement in life. As a contrast, let me mention Mrs. General Booth, who had a keen realization of the value of time, spent her leisure hours in pacing up and down a shady lane near her home poring over Wesley, Finney, Fletcher, Moshcim, and Neander, and at the age of sixteen had written out an analysis of Butler's "Analogy." What Mrs. Booth accomplished is history.

You may say, as another person is reported to have said, "Mrs. Booth and I are made of different clay." That may be so, but labor and perseverance will accomplish great things.

When I recommended a friend of mine to wade through Butler, he said, "It's too much like work." And yet he was anxious to improve his mind, enlarge his vision, and fit himself for Salvation Army officership. I quoted one of my favorite texts, "The soul of the sluggish desireth and hath nothing; but

The Soul of the Diligent Shall be Made Fat," and left him to chew the cud of reflection.

It has been well said, though I cannot profess to have said it myself, that "unto true Christians, good and holy books are as ladders to climb up to heaven; as sparks to kindle the heat of the spirit, when it is quenched or waxed cold in them, and as props to stay up their faith, that it may increase."

To those who would read with profit as well as with pleasure, two questions present themselves: the first is, "How shall I read?" and the second, "What shall I read?"

As to the first let me quote the General: "Read for instruction, endeavoring to get some definite information out of everything. Do not read too much at a time, and consider what you read as you go along."

"Make a note of everything that strikes you in your reading, and that will help you in your work."

As to

What You Should Read,

let me beg of you not to be satisfied with simply reading books that are easily understood of the people, and by that I do not mean some stupid book that has nothing to do with salvation or the work of God, or the

MY FIRST NEW OPENING.

BY THE COMMISSIONER.

The Captain, his wife, and I (a young Lieutenant) were appointed to open fire in one of the large manufacturing towns of Lancashire.

We did not know a solitary friend, neither had we house, barracks, or building for lodging or for meetings.

It was a damp, chilly day. By the time we reached our destination the rain was coming down in torrents, and truly it was a dismal prospect.

Our first concern was to find a house.

We hunted to good purpose, and once secured, proceeded immediately to make the best of it.

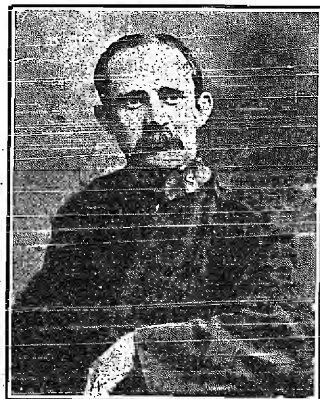
Vivid recollections come back to mind of my first night on the floor! Many another have I had since those days (from varying causes) for His dear sake, my Lord and Master, who "had not where to lay His head."

Next came a lesson in furnishing by faith. How God honored our requests in that respect; how amply He provided for our needs from most unexpected quarters.

But a greater difficulty was the finding of a regular barracks.

A huge opera house for Sunday's meetings

improvement of your mind and heart. But take up something that will make you think, some serious work, such as the "Life, Walk,



Lieut.-Colonel Moss.

and Triumph, of Faith," by Romaine; "Nature and the Supernatural," by Bushnell; "The Way of Salvation," by Finney; Baxter's "Call to the Unconverted"; Bushnell's "Moral Uses of Dark Things"; books that are strongly recommended by the Chief of the Staff, that will set all your mental faculties to work, and will repay you a thousandfold.

To master books such as I have mentioned will require some mental concentration and perseverance; but no man ever succeeded in acquiring knowledge without taking much trouble. "A desire for knowledge is the natural feeling of mankind; and every human being whose mind is not debauched will be willing to give all that he has to get knowledge."

DR. TORREY'S ADVICE TO FISHERS.

There is just one instrument that God has given us to use for the conversion and regeneration of sinners, to produce conviction of sin, and to meet every difficulty that seems to stand in the way of sinners accepting Christ. That instrument is His Word. There are five texts in His Word that ought to sink deeply into the heart of every one who would be a soul-winner. The first is Luke viii. 11, "The seed is the Word of God." All true growth comes from the seed of God's Word; sow something definite from the Word of

served very well, and the congregations which gathered were wonderful indeed. More blessed still were the scenes enacted at the mercy seat; but in default of any other week-night hall, we had to hold forth in the open-air or some school-room every night.

Yet hundreds of souls were gathered into Christ's Kingdom.

At length, however, a building came into our hands.

It needed some overhauling, and we went to work, scrubbing, cleaning, and fixing it with glad, exultant faith.

In the midst of those preparations came a telegraphic message conveying me "Marching Orders" for a place still farther north, and on the following day, with a few of my belongings, I stepped from Lieutenantancy to Captaincy, and proceeded to my new command.

Although I had not the opportunity of witnessing for Christ in the new barracks I had helped to scrub, yet I did very readily unite my "Hallelujahs" with the other comrades over the manifold triumphs God had given us at that my first opening.

God into the heart of the one you are trying to point out the Way of Life to.

The second is 1 Peter i. 23, "Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the Word of God, which liveth and abideth for ever."

The third, Eph. vi. 17, "And take . . . the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God."

The fourth, Jer. xxiii. 29, "Is not My Word like a fire? saith the Lord, and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?"

The last text is Heb. iv. 12, "For the Word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword." Do you want to pierce some sinner to the heart? Here is the sharp sword that will do it.

Now go out and do it. Do not waste time getting ready—go to-day. The way to learn how to do a thing is to do it. If you can't do it well, do it as well as you can; the next time you will do it better.

The Editor's Catch-All.

A Hospital Sunday at Calgary was well taken up by the churches. In the afternoon the city society and bands held a huge open-air meeting, and the newspapers all gave prominence to the various institutions in that line. The Army's Rescue Home received \$100 from the proceeds of the collection.

Carbonear, Nfld., has a population of 3,700, and of this number 111 are enrolled soldiers of the Army.

Martel's Weekly (Winnipeg) has in its issue of Sept. 23rd, a well-written leading article, "The Salvation Army and its Work in Canada," illustrated with a good picture of the Commissioner. It is a good account of the great public meetings held in Winnipeg in connection with the recent officers' councils, and gives much valuable information to its readers.

The challenge of Bro. Wright, of Belleville, re G. B. M. collecting, has been accepted by Sister Vancouver, of Montreal I., and Brother Alfred Broadbelt, of Sherbrooke.

We are pleased to say that the case of the unfortunate emigrant we mentioned in a recent War Cry has had prompt attention. Friends and soldiers of the S. A. took up a subscription of \$75 to help him to get a home together, while many people took a kindly interest in the man and his wife.

An Interview

HOW THE TRADE SECRETARIES
THE ARMY—THE
LIFE

The Trade Secretary was in an impromptu fashion, but so meekly to the acknowledged characteristic grace and urbanity.

"Trade War Cry, Oh, you had fully intended writing worthy of the occasion, but of minutiae to be dealt with with other reasons, has led to

However, the inevitable with that thoughtful expression which is the Trade Secretary's

"The Trade is always course—(how could it be otherwise?)—in fact, we have no recourse."

"How do you consider the spiritual operations mainly to query."

"From two or three points," was the Brigadier's

"First, by the provision for the wearing of uniform, and officers. Who can not

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"That is certainly a very radical," Interviewer candidly

"Secondly," continued the means of revenue for the war

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proverb, "Every penny profits the world," floated hazily over

"The War Cry itself, but Trade productions, is gauge

value of our operations, and gain to the Salvation Army

accrues thereby. A considerable over last year to the

Fund by this means."

"Have you any Trade I parts of Canada other than at

we required."

"Yes, in the far East, there also in Newfoundland, there

spectively."

"Speaking of uniform, do cloths and dress goods from

British market?"

"Yes," said the Brigadier exceptionally advantageous

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The Tailoring Sec

"In addition to excellent

also a more than ordinary

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Yes; distinctly so. For

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"Several bands have given

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undertaken by those who make

it as well as we do.

An Interview with Brigadier Southall.

HOW THE TRADE DEPARTMENT HELPS THE SPIRITUAL WORK OF
THE ARMY—THE TAILORING SECTION—BRASS INSTRUMENTS—
LITERATURE—THE MISSIONARY TEA.

The Trade Secretary was really caught, impromptu fashion, but submitted himself meekly to the acknowledged "ordeal" with characteristic grace and urbanity.

"Trade War Cry, Oh, yes," he said, "I had fully intended writing up something worthy of the occasion, but the multiplicity of minutiae to be dealt with from day to day, with other reasons, has led to postponement."

However, the inevitable was faced now with that thoughtful expression of maturity which is the Trade Secretary's wont.

"The Trade is always progressing, of course—(how could it be otherwise, allied as it is to the great, progressive Salvation Army?)—in fact, we have never known it to recede."

"How do you consider the Trade helps the spiritual operations mainly?" we ventured to query.

"From two or three important stand-points," was the Brigadier's ready response.

"First, by the provision which it makes for the wearing of uniform, to both soldiery and officers. Who can measure that advantage? The safeguards, the testimony, the enhanced opportunities, delivered from the bondage and expense to ever-changing fashions, to say nothing of economy."

"That is certainly a very good point, Brigadier," interviewer candidly admitted.

"Secondly," continued the T. S., "as a means of revenue for the war, the Trade operations are no mean auxiliary."

Visions of the old, well-worn Army Trade proverb, "Every penny profit helps to save the world," floated hazily o'er memory's vista.

"The War Cry itself, being included in Trade productions, is gauge sufficient of the value of our operations, and a substantial gain to the Salvation Army war as a whole accrues thereby. A considerable sum was carried over last year to the General Spiritual Fund by this means."

"Have you any Trade Depots in other parts of Canada other than at Headquarters?" we enquired.

"Yes, in the far East, the far West, and also in Newfoundland, there are depots respectively."

"Speaking of uniform, do you obtain your cloths and dress goods from the well-known British market?"

"Yes," said the Brigadier, "we hold an exceptionally advantageous position in this respect. The goods are manufactured especially for us, and through the medium of our International Trade Headquarters we are able to buy reliable materials, both for wear, durability, and also for dye, which is a great consideration in a country of so great climatic extremes as Canada. Our goods are, therefore, especially suited for Army wear and tear, and Salvationists in all parts cannot do better than allow us to replenish their wardrobes both in summer and winter. We always have a good supply of standard lines supplied direct from the Salvation Army's Export House for the Colonies, in connection with the Trade Headquarters."

The Tailoring Section.

"In addition to excellent cloth, you offer also a more than ordinary chance of advantageous tailoring, do you not, Brigadier?"

"Yes; distinctly so. For workmanship, together with reasonable prices, we are thankful to say this department gives universal satisfaction. Orders come in thick and fast. Our tailors' shop, in which work some experienced officers as well as employees, is always busy."

"Several bands have given us their orders, and we venture to say this is appropriate, and as it should be. Our military style, the braiding, trimmings, and so forth are best undertaken by those who make it their specialty as we do."

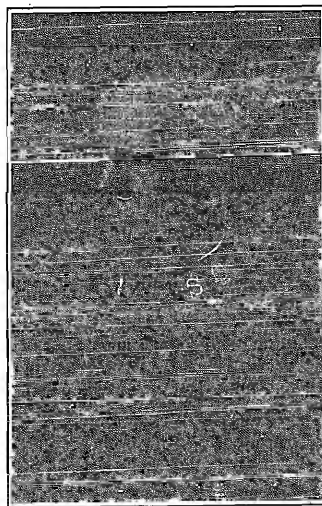
"We are glad to learn that in some places the bandsmen are starting a weekly fund, by which with small but regular payments they will be able to secure full uniform band suits as the spring comes in. We commend this plan to other bands in process of formation."

"Speaking of bands, we are naturally led up to the well-known recent improved facilities with regard to obtaining

The Best Brass Instruments."

The Trade Secretary was on the alert, and spoke enthusiastically.

"This comparatively new feature with us," said he, "has developed largely since the

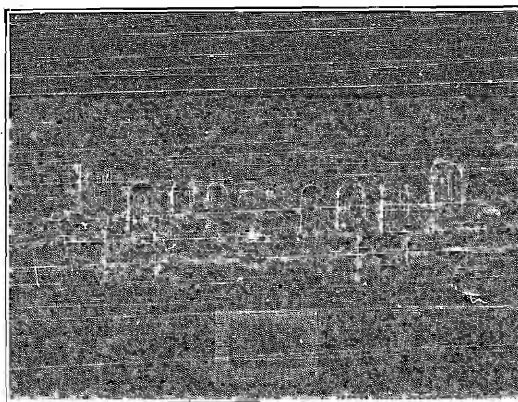


Brigadier Southall, Trade Secretary.

splendid workmanship turned out of the International Headquarters Musical Instrument Factory has come to our notice.

"Their really magnificent instruments command both amateur and professional applauds, and we have been able through sheer merit to secure large orders, and have done a splendid business this year, with the prospect of larger extension in the future."

"These instruments are recognized as equal to any made, and the prices are more reasonable than the usual quoted for first-class



The splendid collection of new instruments of the Winnipeg Band. These instruments are of Army Manufacture, and are an excellent in tone as they are in appearance.

makes. Besides this, they are also built with a view to adaptation for the hard wear and constant use which Salvationists expect of them; those parts upon which the strain falls being specially protected."

"I think you also claim to some specialty for repairing, do you not, Brigadier?"

"Yes, we have done a great deal of this kind of work, which has given satisfaction, both as to its price and the workmanship, and we can save considerable expense to our bands up and down the country by undertaking to repair their instruments when necessary."

The Literature War.

"Is there a great demand for our books, Brigadier?"

"Yes; we have a fairly good business in this line, both in the Army's standard works by the General, the late Mrs. Booth, and the Chief of the Staff, also the Warriors' Library, which furnishes capital reading for our toilers, both edifying and educating."

(There can, however, be no doubt that our people do not read half enough, and our S. A. literature should be better patronized.—Ed.)

Then we make an attractive and useful provision of books helpful to study, and a good selection suitable for Sunday School libraries, all of which have the estimable advantage of having received the sanction of the Chief of the Staff as being wholesome literature to place in the hands of our coming Army of juniors."

Missionary Tea.

"One word about the Missionary Tea. I see you make some exceptional offers of advantage to our missionary operations through the purchase of our teas."

"Yes," said the Brigadier; "it certainly deserves wider patronage than enjoyed up to now. Our 40c. tea is of wonderful strength, quality, and flavor, and goes very much farther than the ordinary cheaper lines. The profits on this product are destined to help our Indian work. The tea itself is a very fine blend, and when one considers that one of the varieties used is so expensive an article as reaches \$1.00 per lb. it will be seen that the make-up is of exceptional value. If housekeepers would give it a trial they would quickly perceive the advantage to be gained by using less tea than in the cheaper brands to make a much richer cup—domestic economy, you know, in the long run."

Printing Section.

Staff-Capt. Attwell presides over the Printing House, and from his little glass den at the top of a few steps, is in close touch with the hive of industry represented by the incessant buzz of machines and the click of the Linotype, destined to tell the news of the war to some forty-five thousand readers per week.

The past year was a busy one, not alone with the regular War Cry and Young Soldier work, but in addition to this a vast amount of outside job printing, as well as that contingent to the Territorial Headquarters special efforts, such as Self-Denial and Harvest Festival literature, etc., etc., has been sent forth from our presses.

Our plant is supposed to be one of the finest in the city of Toronto, although, occupying, as we do, for economy's sake, the basement of the great Headquarters building and Temple, we are compelled to fall back upon artificial light in some parts of it, which is undoubtedly a disadvantage.

Mr. Crowe, the foreman, has been connected with the Army's Printing es-

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THE WORLD'S WEEK

Canadian Items.

The General Board of Foreign Missions has met at London, Ont., for their annual meeting. The sum of \$350,000 in missionary contributions was distributed.

Five hundred miles of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway are now under construction.

Sir Henry Knight, ex-Lord Mayor of London, Eng., interviewed at Liverpool on his return from Canada, said he thought the Northwest was quite capable of rearing produce enough to feed a hundred million people. Canada has many world-wonders, but he was of opinion that neither Canadians nor Britishers thoroughly understood the greatness of its possibilities.

British Columbia is asking a bonus per ton to encourage the building of ships at the Pacific Coast.

Owing to the very dry summer in the Yukon, the gold output is somewhat smaller this year than last year, but there is no sign of the gold fields being exhausted.

President Roosevelt and Earl Grey are requested to appoint a commission with a view to save Niagara Falls from being robbed of its beauty by the ever-encroaching industrial plants.

Insurance Companies' Methods.

The inquiry into the methods and managements of some of the leading life insurance companies of the United States has revealed very startling misappropriation of the funds for the benefits of a few managers and directors. For instance the salary of one man was \$150,000 per year, besides large sums received under various pretences. It is a good sign of the times that these inquiries are made and the true state of affairs is brought before the public to make it possible to protect policy-holders in future.

Japanese Jottings.

Admiral Togo, with the combined fleet, will make a triumphal entry into Tokio Bay. It is expected that 200 warships will take part in it. A British squadron is expected to be present.

Admiral Togo is expected soon to visit Great Britain and the United States.

The conclusion of the war leaves Japan with a deficit of \$1,250,000,000, on which the interest alone will be about \$75,000,000 per year. The taxation has increased from \$2 per head before the war to \$6 per head after the war.

German Prosperity.

The British Consul at Berlin has sent to the Foreign Office a remarkable report on the growth of Germany's prosperity in recent years. This has been steady since the year 1902, with the exception of the strike of the Rhenish coal miners in January, 1905.

The number of income-taxpayers in Prussia has increased nearly 70 per cent. in nine years, while the population has increased only 15 per cent. The aggregate income of all taxpayers in 1904 exceeded those of 1903 by nearly \$105,000,000. The bank deposits in 1904 were nearly double those of 1894.

The report gives statistics showing large and steady increases in exports and imports. The exports of textile goods alone, in which Germany is formidably rivaling Great Britain, increased \$3,000,000 in the first six months of 1905. The iron, ironware, and machinery exports progressively advanced on a large scale.

Russia in Transition.

The transition of Russia from a despotic empire to a constitutional monarchy is still accompanied with a great deal of agitation and unrest. The revolutionary element packs the universities, which are again closed, while in a number of cities the reactionary faction is keeping up a state of opposition to the authorities, which frequently results in bloody

conflicts. The oil districts of the south, however, are tranquil, and it is expected that sufficient guarantee of peace will be given to resume the ruined industries, which already mean a great loss of revenue to the Government.

Preliminary returns of the State revenue and expenditure for the first six months of the present financial year show that the ordinary receipts were \$474,623,000, an increase of \$7,176,000 over the corresponding period of the previous year. The ordinary expenditure was \$460,790,000, a decrease of \$13,365,000. The extraordinary receipts were \$231,001,500, an increase of \$89,297,000. The extraordinary expenditure totals \$281,202,000, an increase of \$200,348,000.

"Army" Instruments.

A Bandmaster's Opinion.

Time was when the chief qualification for an S. A. bandsman was the ability to play in one or two flats and make himself heard at least four blocks away. If by good fortune he could arrest the attention of a man six blocks off he was a decided acquisition to any band, and in a fair way for becoming bandmaster. But the old order changeth. We are being boiled down to the right consistency, and the musical abilities of many of our bandsmen are of no mean order. It is universally conceded that our bands are improving by leaps and bounds, and though far from what we ought to be, we are profiting by our mistakes, and striving to better ourselves.

With this technical improvement, we are becoming somewhat fastidious in our choice of instruments, and while there are many well-known and worthy lines on the market, experience has decidedly given us a bias in favor of the splendid output of our own London factory. I have no hesitation in saying that were our bandsmen asked to give their opinion as to what make of instrument they would prefer, there would be a preponderating judgment in favor of the Army instruments. They are well-made, not too high-priced, and nicely tuned. The last item is a good standard by which an instrument should be judged, and "Our Own Make" will compare favorably with all comers.

Then, of course, the fact that they are "Army" make must and does carry weight. We like to push our own goods, and it becomes a pleasure to do so when we are confident that they are really up to the mark. There are many bandsmen who would play an Army instrument because it was such, whether it was a good one or not. They would overlook any little defect in order to have the satisfaction of playing that instrument. Happily the product of our own factory will hold its own in the musical market, and we are not called upon to undergo the mortification of apologizing. I have no hesitation in giving this humble tribute to the many good qualities of "Our Own Make." I wish I had enough money to fit out the Lippincott Band with them. Here's a field for missionary work on the part of Carnegie or Rockefeller. Why should they be in doubt as to how to dispose of their substance when a small item of \$2,000 would be so welcome just now!

Before closing this article, the Editor might just allow me to state that the music sent out by Brigadier Slater and his Staff is calculated to draw out both a player's ability and admiration. Some of the recent Journals are gems. I only wish our bands could render them more creditably. With steady practice and the aforementioned blessing in the shape of new instruments, there are very many alluring prospects ahead of us.—Staff-Capt. Attwell.

Evian Roberts, whilst addressing a roomful of students, told them there was only one way of winning the ear of men. Which is that? To win the ear of heaven: and the way to win the ear of heaven is to get near enough to it.

establishment for some nineteen years, and in consequence has seen many changes, additions, and improvements carried out from time to time. By all accounts he is destined, in common with our printing staff (the majority of whom are old stand-bys) to witness still further advances along this line, as an important and substantial change is under consideration, which, if carried out, will reduce the labor to a minimum, both of time and cost, and turn out the finest work. It is, however, too early to discard upon these prospective advantages at present.

The printing staff has recently welcomed Sergt.-Major Marshall, of St. John, N.B.

Just now every available space is stacked almost to the ceiling with stores of specially fine paper destined for use in the Christmas War Cry and Supplement, etc., of which the issue will be, we trust, largely increased.

A friendly feeling towards the Salvation Army exists between customers and clients, as well as such well-known wholesale firms as Buntin Reid, W. J. Gage, Brown Bros., Ault & Wiborg, and others, from whom we get the supplies of paper, ink, etc. Staff-Capt. Attwell has been the medium of several generous gifts to the funds from these gentlemen from time to time.

Packing and Distribution.

Ere we leave this section of our Trade operations we must mention the arduous duties which fall upon Capt. Stolliker in connection with the distribution of the War Cry and Young Soldier week by week.

It is no mean task to handle, count, parcel, designate, and dispatch some forty-two thousand papers, and the Captain's time never hangs heavily, for every single copy is handled one by one.

The Government postal authorities supply the mail bags, into which the bundles go according to district (the larger cities having separate bags, such as Ottawa, Kingston, Montreal St. John, Halifax, Winnipeg, Vancouver, etc.)

To ensure delivery at the most distant places it is necessary that these should be mailed some eleven days in advance—Alaska, the Pacific, North-West, Newfoundland, and Bermuda being first served each in their order.

Seventy-five bags are required to complete one mailing order for each issue. These the Captain weighs in bulk, his figures being checked at the General Post Office, and it certainly speaks eloquently for his accuracy that during the whole year's record there was but one discrepancy, representing two cents postage.

The Newfoundland mail is the most subject to disappointment, especially in winter months, when storms and adverse winds, tides or ice floes, seem to conspire delays. Thus it sometimes happens that our comrades in the most remote coves and harbors of the Sea-Girt Isle receive three or four weeks' issue on the same day, despite the fact that they have been duly despatched in regular order and date from our publishing house in Toronto.

Capt. Stolliker is an enthusiast on War Cry matters. Not only has he toiled for the past ten years in the Publishing House, but in the capacity of a soldier at Riverdale corps he also holds the commendable office of Publication Sergt.-Major with distinct success, having a large clientele of regular customers.

Three express loads a week carry the War Cry mail to the General Post Office, whose authorities are invariably obliging and considerate to us.

"HAVING" TO DO IT.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, and forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance and self-control, diligence and strength of will, cheerfulness and content, and a hundred virtues which the idle never know.—Kingsley.

The Pr

A BIP

The inspired writers of Old Testament books, "lesser" or "minor," happily called "the two apostles. Not the least of this prophetic band book which bears his name too much to say that it is and soul-stirring piece the covers of the Bible any other book we are definite ideas of the law can read its fourteen chapters deeply impressed by its at the same time feeling the heart rather than the prophet.

Hosea was the first to call the affection which ward His erring people he coined the word, "G speaks of God as "G slow to anger, and of (ii. 15), and Amos declared "Good and beneficent, deeming His people an Canaan in proof thereof phet, not even the great and successor Elisha, na Each prophet has his own and particular truths to tell the agreeable task message of God's love tenderly that it may fa he anticipated the supreme Testament—"God is love will show:

(1) "When Israel was him and called him a son (xi. 1). This plainly pro ship between Jehovah for its foundation. Jel sented as the tender Father of Israel, as on characteristic kindness sponse from man not but of love. Though shapen in iniquity, yet recognize and call them the unailing ground of urge sinners to respond They are His offspring; move and have their b creation He has a right hearts. But above and has immensely strengthened man by the sacrifice of H —by redemption—the mankind. Here is a gl surety, of convincing truth-loving, sin-sick m owes Him who is Cre Redeemer.

(2) "I drew them with bands of love" (cl we to understand by the God has never on His s of love which binds Him be broken. One end of ffection is tightly held in the other is fastened to loving care, so that to thi have the benefit, conscio ly, of the kindness and p love in the things pertain and eternal welfare, whe or not. There is, of co these words to a drawing with ropes. Though Isra God, kicked against th would not drag him like a as a man with the cords o to men—that is, such as cords of a heifer. Who experience of His lovin gracious and good for us

"He Drew hy

(3) "I will heal t will love them freely"

The Prophet Hosea's Wooing Note.

A BIBLE STUDY BY LIEUT.-COLONEL CUTHBERT.

The inspired writers of the small group of Old Testament books, commonly called the "lesser" or "minor prophets," have been happily called "the twelve," after the twelve apostles. Not the least important member of this prophetic band was Hosea. Of the book which bears his name it is perhaps not too much to say that it is the most spiritual and soul-stirring piece of writing between the covers of the Bible. To it more than to any other book we are indebted for clear and definite ideas of the love of God. No one can read its fourteen chapters without being deeply impressed by its original and illuminating teaching of this sublime subject, and at the same time feeling that it springs from the heart rather than from the intellect of the prophet.

Hosea was the first of all the prophets to call the affection which Jehovah evinced toward His erring people by the name of love; he coined the word, as we would say. Joel speaks of God as "Gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and of great kindness" (ch. ii. 15), and Amos declares that Jehovah is "Good and beneficent," pointing to His redeeming His people and bringing them into Canaan in proof thereof; but no earlier prophet, not even the great Elijah, or his servant and successor Elisha, named the love of God. Each prophet has his own special work to do and particular truths to teach. To Hosea fell the agreeable task of proclaiming the message of God's love, and he did this so tenderly that it may fairly be claimed that he anticipated the supreme truth of the New Testament—"God is love"—as the following will show:

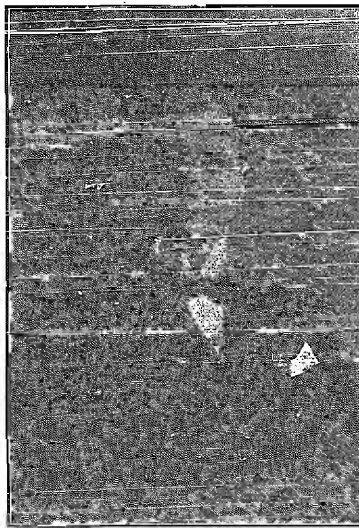
(1) "When Israel was a child, then I loved him and called him a son out of Egypt" (ch. xi. 1). This plainly proves that the relationship between Jehovah and Israel had love for its foundation. Jehovah is here represented as the tender and compassionate Father of Israel, as one whose nature and characteristic kindness is entitled to a response from man not merely of obedience, but of love. Though men are born and shapen in iniquity, yet God condescends to recognize and call them His sons. This is the unfailing ground of our appeal when we urge sinners to respond to the claims of God. They are His offspring; in Him they live and move and have their being; and hence by creation He has a right to their homage and hearts. But above and beyond all this, God has immensely strengthened His claims upon man by the sacrifice of His Son, Jesus Christ—by redemption—the gift of His love to mankind. Here is a glorious truth, capable, surely, of convincing every right-thinking, truth-loving, sin-sick man of the duty he owes Him who is Creator, Preserver, and Redeemer.

(2) "I drew them with the cords of a man, with bands of love" (ch. xi. 4). What are we to understand by these words if not this, God has never on His side allowed the link of love which binds Him to His children to be broken. One end of the cord of His affection is tightly held in His own hand, and the other is fastened to the objects of His loving care, so that to this extent at least they have the benefit, consciously or unconsciously, of the kindness and providence of Divine love in the things pertaining to their temporal and eternal welfare, whether they deserve it or not. There is, of course, a reference in these words to a drawing of headstrong heifers with ropes. Though Israel struggled against God, kicked against the pricks, yet God would not drag him like a beast; He drew him as a man with the cords of a man, cords suited to men—that is, such as men could bear—not cords of a heifer. Who has not had some experience of His loving cords, so gentle, gracious and good for us?

"He drew by His love."

(3) "I will heal all their backslidings; I will love them freely" (ch. xiv. 4). God

does not expect men to be infallible, and so He has graciously promised to heal the bruises and mend all the breakages caused by backsliding. Sin hurts the soul, wounds the conscience, and injures the whole man. For all this, however, God has provided a remedy. Hallelujah! His forgiving love is rich in healing virtue. If men will but rise up and return when they slip or fall away by their iniquity, they are sure to be forgiven and restored to the favor of Him whom they have sinned against and grieved by their backslidings. What did the prophet mean when he wrote these words, "I will love them freely"? Was it not just this, instead of loving the backslider less because of his backsliding, He would love him more. It would be so like God, as we know Him to do this. For who knows so well as He does, how hard it is for one to be renewed again unto repentance who has been spiritually enlightened and has tasted of the heavenly gift and been made a partaker of the Holy Ghost, but notwithstanding all this has fallen from grace? How difficult it really is for such a one to retrace



J. E. Armstrong, M.P.

Who was Chairman at the Commissioner's meeting at Petrolia.

his steps and confess his sins, only a backslider knows. According to Hosea, the backslider seems to be the object of God's special care and solicitude. His love flows out to him in even greater measure and strength, if that be possible, than it does to those who have never experienced the grace of God.

"God is love." This, dear comrades, is the wooing note, the truth which the prophet has brought to our hearts, and which, if we have believed and received, we can proclaim to others. There is hope in it, there is joy in it, there is power in it for all classes and conditions of men. If you know all this, because you have proved it, happy are you. If you do not know it from experience you can begin to know it now. God's anger is turned away, and His love—full, boundless, and free—may be proved by every sinner who claims salvation and every backslider who seeks restoration to the favor of God. "God is love." This is our theme, fellow-Salvationists. Are we ashamed of it? Nay; rather we are proud of it. God help us, then, in season and out of season, to declare and illustrate it by word and deed, and so prove ourselves heralds, preachers, and teachers, worthy of the vocation to which we have been called of God and commissioned by our beloved General.

"CALLED" AT HONOLULU.

On a recent evening the Honolulu Salvation Army hall was so crowded with soldiers and sailors that a number had to be seated on the platform. The United States transport *Shannon*, en route from Manila to San Francisco, with the Fourth United States Infantry and one squadron of the Twelfth Cavalry on board, lay in port. The service closed late with two cavalymen and a teamster seeking pardon for sin.

At another meeting in the same hall, D. O. swore in Henry V. Wilson, a sailor on the ship *Carradale*. Wilson belongs to a Salvation family, his mother and sisters being members of the Army in New Jersey. At the close of the meeting two Portuguese youths went forward to the penitent form.

147 SEEKERS AT THE FINNISH CONGRESS.

The Army's Annual Congress, now being held in the capital of Finland, has been characterized by great spiritual fervor and blessing.

Commissioner Cosandey, of the United Territories—France, Belgium, and Italy—proceeded to Helsingfors a few days ago as the representative of International Headquarters. Colonel and Mrs. Ogrim and the Finnish officers are taking a prominent part.

The following cable has been received as we are going to press: "Finnish Congress proceeding gloriously. One hundred and forty-seven seekers.—Ogrim."

DANISH DOCTOR-SALVATIONIST.

Quite a stir has been caused in the town of Koge, Denmark, by the public enrolment of a leading doctor and his wife as soldiers of the local corps.

The doctor has signed the Articles of War, ordered a red jersey, and band and F's from the Trade Department.

Both are "pitching in" as good, blood-and-fire soldiers. The doctor wears his uniform always, visits his patients in it, and declares that his practice is not falling off in the least as a result of the step he has taken.

They have the respect of the whole town, and it will certainly be a great help to the corps, and our work in Denmark generally, that they take this decided stand.

JAVA MADE A SEPARATE COMMAND.

Java has been constituted an independent Territory.

For some years past our operations in that interesting and needy land have been under the control of the Australasian Territory. The General has now decided, however, that for the future Java will constitute an independent Territory, directly under the supervision of International Headquarters.

Brigadier Van Rossum becomes Territorial Commander of Java.

The reinforcements recently sent out to the island from Holland have resulted in a marked extension of our operations there, and doubtless the new departure will still further strengthen the Army's position in Java.

THE GENERAL'S GRAND-DAUGHTER.

Capt. Catherine Booth has just organized and carried out a successful midnight attack on sinners of the drunken stamp, which English public-houses empty on the streets at 11 p.m.

At Bath, Somerset, where she is stationed, the band led a vigorous march through the streets late on Saturday night, winding up at the Army barracks, whither a hall full of intoxicated men and women, in various stages of drink, had been attracted. A stirring talk was given them, interspersed with salvation song and earnest prayer; nor was the meeting closed till the early hours of Sunday morning.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PAGE.

The Smallest Bird Babies.

HUMMING BIRD HATCHING.

"At first the little capsules of eggs had a wonderfully delicate flesh tint of pink. Then, one morning, I stood over the nest like Thomas of old. Someone had replaced the eggs with two tiny black bugs! It might have been a miracle. There was a tiny nob on the end of each little bug that looked as if it might be the beginning of a bill. Each little creature resembled a black bean more than a bird, for each possessed a light streak of brown down the middle of the back. They couldn't be beans, for they were pulsing with life in a lumpy sort of way. I went frequently to look at them. In a few days the little nestlings began to fork out all over with tiny black horns, until they would have looked like prickly pears had they been the right color. At the next stage each tiny horn began to blossom out into a spray of brown down, the yellow at one end grew into a bill, the black skin cracked a trifle and showed two eyes. It was hard to see just how these black bugs could turn into birds, but day after day the miracle worked till I really saw two young humming birds.

"When I first crawled in among the bushes close to the nest the little mother darted at me and poised a foot from my nose, as if to stare me out of countenance. She looked me all over from head to foot twice, then she seemed convinced that I was harmless. She whirled and sat on the nest-edge. The handlings opened wide their hungry mouths. She spread her tail like a flicker, and braced herself against the nest-side. She craned her neck, and drew her dagger-like bill straight up above the nest. She plunged it down the baby's throat to the hilt, and started a series of gestures that seemed fashioned to puncture him to the toes. Then she stabbed the other baby until it made me shudder. It looked like the murder of the infants. But they were not mangled and bloody; they were getting a square meal after the usual humming-bird method of regurgitation. They ran out their slender tongues to lick the honey from their lips. How they liked it! Then she settled down and ruffled up her breast feathers to let her babies cuddle close to her naked bosom. Occasionally she reached under to caress them with whispereings of mother-love."

The way the mother would alight on the nest was a marvel to me. She always stopped on the dead twig of a maple before dropping to her home. I saw her do it several times. She came at the nest like a meteoric streak. I held my breath lest the whole thing be splintered to atoms, for she hit the little cup without the slightest pause that I could see. But when she alighted I put to shame the touch of floating thistle-down. Whilst the nestlings were very young the mother never left them alone long at a time. If the day was warm, if the sun shone on the nest, the mother hovered over with wings and tail spread wide. When it was hottest I have seen the mother sit forward on the nest-edge, spread her tail till she showed the white tips of her feathers and keep up a constant quivering, fanning motion with her wings and tail to give protection to the frail midgets in the nest.

RICHES IN THE RIVER.

A Story of Indians and Gold-Miners.

A treasure of half a million dollars in gold dust and nuggets is now covered by a sandy flat where once the Missouri River flowed. Its loss, forty years ago, recalls one of the many tragedies of that western frontier that has ceased to be. In 1855 a party of miners started from Virginia City, Montana, for their homes in the east, with the accumulated savings of several years. A scow was built, rough but staunch, to take them down the Missouri to civilization. In the bottom of the scow, in watertight compartments, lay the wealth of each man securely tied in sacks of buckskin, and marked with the name of the owner.

This journey down the river was fraught with terrible adventure. As the boat was carried further and further into the land of the hostile Sioux, traveling became so dangerous that for several hundred miles the little band concealed the scow in the bushes by day and journeyed only by night. When only two days distant from old Fort Rice, in North Dakota, danger was thought to have been passed, and the voyagers pushed boldly out by day. They were attacked by the Indians from shore; their boat struck a rock and sank, and only one man of the entire party, a Frenchman named Pierre Lavalle, escaped.

Lavalle enlisted as a soldier at Fort Rice, in order to be near the sunken treasure. He consulted the Pope, and his son. The three went up the river several months after the sinking of the scow, and found that a bar of sand had formed at the point where the boat went down. They had dug far

enough to find the prow of the scow, when they were fired on by the Indians. Lavalle was killed, but Pope and his son escaped to the fort.

The younger Pope died soon afterward. Two years later the old man started again from Fort Rice to find the treasure, with a companion named Emerson. Within ten miles of the place where the scow had sunk, their own boat sprung a leak; and before they could reach the shore it went down. Pope was almost drowned, Emerson only saved him by the greatest effort. They were compelled to return to the fort on foot, and there the old man soon sickened and died.

During the years that have passed, the course of the river has changed, until to-day a broad, sandy flat, covered with a sparse growth of cottonwood trees, marks the reach where the treasure boat was sunk. Many efforts have been made to find the lost scow and its contents, but all have been unsuccessful.

According to an article recently published in an Anaconda newspaper, Emerson is still alive, and has not abandoned all hope of recovering the miners' gold. He thinks that if he could hit upon the precise spot where it went down, he would recognize it from the appearance of the place and from the surrounding landmarks.

ANTS WHICH EAT ROCK.

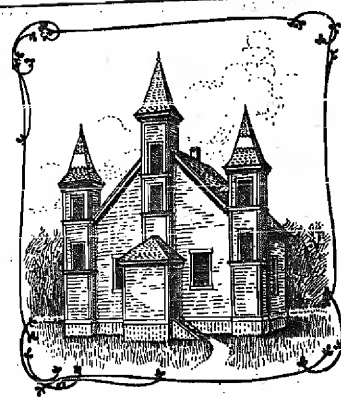
The engineers in charge of a telegraph line at Hongkong were surprised recently by the discovery that about seven miles of their cable, though it was well protected and laid underground in a concrete trough, had been severely damaged. For the greater part of the length oval holes had been bored quite through the casing down to the copper wire itself.

It was agreed that insects must have been the authors of the mischief, though what kind of insects was not obvious. It might be possible to find one which enjoys perforating lead. But these insects seemed to have drilled the holes, not in order to make passage, but by way of making a meal! They had taken a dinner of six courses, consisting first of tarred rope, then of lead, then of twisted rope, then of tape, then of hemp fibre, and lastly of india rubber. The copper strand had been too much for them.

Portions of the damaged cable were sent to the Natural History Museum with a hope that some opinion might be given, and the oracle replied that there could be very little doubt that the damage was caused by white ants. Specimens of their peculiar forms of appetite and industry are kept in the museum, which show not only that they will eat lead, but will also bore through hard sandstone rock.

A LITTLE INDIAN GIRL'S BEST DRESS.

How many of you, children, would be willing to exchange your simple white frock for the creation which serves the little Indian girl for her best dress? It is not trimmed with lace, or beading, or ribbon, or any of the pretty materials you have. Her dress is made of skin and trimmed with beads and elk teeth. The elk teeth are the most prized of ornaments, for they are becoming quite rare. Only two teeth from each elk are used. So, when you learn that one dress is sometimes trimmed with three hundred teeth, you can count how many deer must have been killed to furnish the trimming.



Glen Vowell Barracks.

SELF-PURIFICATION OF WATER.

The Kindly Offices of Sunlight, Aeration, and Sedimentation.

That the water of lakes and rivers, even though infected with immense quantities of refuse materials, is purified spontaneously, and after a certain time is freed from all infection and returns to its pristine condition, is now no longer disputed. What factors cause this purification, what part must be attributed to each, and what is the mechanism of each? The self-purification of water is much more easily accomplished when the foreign matter is broken up into small particles, this being determined by the velocity of the current, the condition of the bed of the river or lake, etc. When the particles are very small the molecular cohesion with the water is all the greater, while the separation of the matter multiplies the surface of contact of the particles with the liquid mass; the surface for the nutrition of bacteria is always increased, these bacteria assuming the office of demolition of the foreign matter. A great number of bacteria, according to the researches of Kruger and Frankland, are dragged to the bottom by the precipitation of the solid matter, in this way sedimentation playing an important role in the purification of water.

While it may be admitted that sedimentation is the principal factor of purification in sluggish streams, in swift currents the velocity itself is a purifying agent, carrying away all particles of matter which could cause infection. Also sunlight and temperature have an important role. It has been seen that bacteria may be destroyed in the water by sunlight even at a depth of three feet, while temperature has a very important influence, there being much fewer bacteria in the water in the winter than in the summer. Many organisms have an action on the purification of water, namely, the bacteria of fermentation. All these organisms grow better in impure water, which must certainly destroy a notable part of the impurities.

The part of purification which is assumed by dilution of the foreign matter is in relation to the mass of pure water and the character of the water sources, this action always increasing with distance from the source of contamination. Also the movement of water, either in itself or by the aeration which is produced, has a powerful action on the purification of water.



Our Japanese Editor depicts in the above illustration, which we reproduce from his War Cry, the great battle for the possession of the human soul, which is self-explanatory.

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INDIA AND CEYLON.

ALL ABOUT INDIA IN FOUR THOUSAND WORDS.

"All about India in four thousand words! Do you not think that is somewhat of an impossibility? Indian work really deserves a whole book to itself."

"Granted; but here it is a case of necessity."

"Think of the scope, from the Himalayas to Ceylon! Think of the fourteen different nationalities among whom we are working, with their endless differences!"

"What are they?"

"Here is a list: Mahrattis, Telugus, Punjabis, Sikhs, Rajputs, Gujeratis, Bheels, Tamils, Malayans, Eurasians, Hindis, Cingalese, English, Burghers (a mixed race in Ceylon)."

"Think of the eleven distinct languages which this variety entails, and the six elaborate religions which oppose the simple Gospel of Jesus Christ; and you ask for the whole fascinating history of the difficulties and progress of the work in four thousand words!"

"If you please. And first, a few sentences relative to our educational work."

Educating the Children.

"The Educational branch of the Muktifauj operations continues to flourish. We have 418 day schools, with an attendance of about 10,000. How quickly they have multiplied may be seen from the fact that seven years ago we had in Gujerat about 50 schools; we now have 210. We are now able to produce our own teachers from pupils taught in our schools, which is a distinct advantage. Our people, generally, are on the up-grade; they have developed in education, increased in worldly goods, and bettered their position with years of Salvationism. So far as Rajputana, the Punjab, and Ceylon are concerned, we receive all castes in our schools. In Gujerat this is not possible yet."

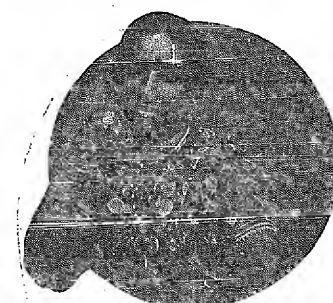
"Are the schools under Governmental supervision?"

"The schools are registered under Government for Government inspection. Numbers of our older scholars have secured Government certificates, and the reports of H. M's Inspectors are very favorable. Our Marad school is the only school in the Punjab which has come up to Government standards and is registered for a Government grant."

"Is religious instruction the first consideration?"

"Yes; the schools are opened with prayers and hymn; the children learn one verse of the Bible by heart every week, and also a small portion of the Directory (Salvation

Army Catechism). We aim directly at their conversion, and large numbers of them have proved themselves to be really changed. I suppose you know how terror-stricken the natives become when cholera or plague appears on the scene. Panic ensues, and processions and offerings are instantly made to heathen deities. Superstition is hard to eradicate, and these times of panic are a great test to our converts. During one of these cholera scares, one of our school children was pressed by his father and mother to share in the rites they were themselves practising, but the little lad held up his Testament, and



bravely said, "You see this Shastra? I will only worship the Jesus of which it tells me!" Then, placing it on his cot, he surrounded it with a wreath of flowers, and, kneeling down, he prayed to God before them all."

Saved from Famine.

"How many Industrial Schools are there?"

"We have nine in various parts of India. The children at these schools were nearly all rescued from the two famines of 1897 and 1900. They are educated and taught industries, such as cloth and carpet weaving, boot-making, and gardening for boys, while the girls do cooking and washing."

"Tell us something of the Medical Department."

"Although as a Department this is somewhat new to us, yet we have for long had medical work going on. One of our Territorial Secretaries did a good deal of it—had her dispensary, and most successfully treated cholera. It is absolutely needful we should all have some simple knowledge of medicine, for upon our arrival at a village somebody

is sure to prefer the request, 'So-and-so is sick; come and give him something.'

Successful Medical Work.

"Your first organized effort was—"

"The 'Catherine Booth' Hospital at Maricoil, Travancore. This was started by an officer who is a clever surgeon, and who had remarkable success in operations. The officer in charge has also under his care a Medical School, in which he is training men to be traveling doctors, with the intention also of establishing dispensaries in outlying districts. The 'Catherine Booth' was opened in 1903. Crowds came from the first day. There are wards for the most urgent cases, but the work is principally amongst outpatients."

"In May there were 510 of these—during September the number had grown to 2,540, so you can see the speedy increase."

"Have you any other medical institutions?"

"Yes; in November of last year we opened the new Emery Hospital at Anand, Gujerat, the cost of which was donated by Miss Emery, an English lady. For this purpose we bought a field, and the Government remitted the building fine (for taking a land out of cultivation), as well as all taxes. There are ophthalmic, surgical, and private wards, as well as a laboratory and an operating theatre. The wide verandah makes an excellent waiting hall, airy and shaded. There are fifty white cots, with blue and red coverlets, and the rooms in which they stand are lofty and spacious. A maternity ward is greatly needed."

Who Will Help?

"Could you not get some friend to underwrite the cost of furnishing one of the two uncompleted wards for this purpose?"

"I would only cost £100 to fit up each of them (including plastering, flooring, and furnishing), and the donor's name could be used as its designation. It will show you how sorely this hospital was required when I say that during the eight months ending October 1904, the Surgeon-in-charge treated 22,460 indoor and out-patients. Medical work tends to the breaking down of caste, but we are obliged to allow people to have their own arrangements for cooking, or we should get scarcely any in-patients."

"What of your Relief and Social Work?"

"In order that you may grasp how important this department is, it should be mentioned that amongst 204,000,000 of people the average income is £2 per head. The agricultural population, which forms 80 per cent. of the whole, has an income £1 6s. 8d. per head. You see, the average wage of a laborer runs only to 2d. or 4d. per day." (The income of India yields only one-twelfth of what that of England yields.)

Defeating the Money-Lender.

"And what about the Village Banks?"

"Already we have in operation twenty-two of these Banks, in order to relieve the peasants from the clutches of the money-lenders. There is a scheme on foot in South India to do more than this. There are many villages built on a bad site—poor, unproductive land. Our plan is to purchase good land, remove the villages (which are built only of mud thatched with palm leaves), and lend the people 700 Rupees, at a low rate of interest, which they would repay in four years, the Salvation Army meanwhile holding the title-deeds. By perfecting this system, we hope to be able to benefit the country at large."

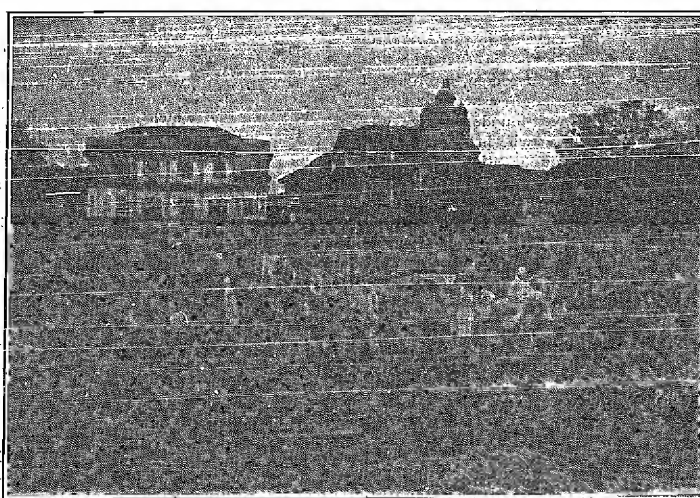
"And the Farm Colony?"

"Yes, of course you will be interested in the Farm Colony. It is paying its way, and we are now able to add more land and to prepare for greater success."

"Village Settlements are also being developed, are they not?"

"They are. Even from this distance you can see the tremendous advantage it must give us to have model villages to which to point as object-lessons—villages in which we can have Christian marriages unaccompanied by any heathen rites."

(Continued on page 13.)



Benares, India.



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THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 1 Albert Street, Toronto.

All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper. Write name and address plainly. All communications relating to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, notices about it, or matters referring to subscriptions, deposits and change of address, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, 2 A. Temple, Toronto. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to Thomas B. Coombs.



Promotions—

Lieut. Agnes Murphy, Hamilton, Ber., to be Captain.
Lieut. Emilie Hellbling to be Captain.
Lieut. Rose Barrett to be Captain.
Cadet Arthur Keepin, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Black Island.
Cadet Daisy Mitchard to be Pro-Lieutenant at Morton's Harbor.

Appointments—

BRIGADIER NEHEMIAH GLOVER, late of Australia, to be Provincial Officer, Newfoundland Province.
MAJOR WILFRED CREIGHTON to be Chancellor, West Ontario Province.
MAJOR JOHN RAWLING to be Divisional Officer, B. C. and Yukon Division (pro tem).
ADIT. BYERS to Calgary Corps and District.
ENSIGN CROCKER to the Toronto Children's Home.
ENSIGN SABINE to Yarmouth.
ENSIGN J. WILSON to Victoria, B.C.
ENSIGN SOUTHALL to Fort William.
ENSIGN McLEAN to Medicine Hat.
ENSIGN RANDALL to Moose Jaw.

Promoted to Glory—

ENSIGN SIMON McDONALD, out of Westville, 169.86, last stationed at Moncton, N.B., promoted to Glory 169.05, from Westville, N.S.

Marriage—

ADJT. ANNIE HAYES, out of Cheltenham, Eng., last stationed at Jamestown, N.D., to ENSIGN JAMES MERCER, out of Selkirk, Man., 279.94, now T.F.S., North-West Province, at Winnipeg, on September 11th, 1905, by Commissioner Coombs.

T. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Editorial.

THE GENERAL HONORED.

The city authorities of the World's Metropolis have, in granting to our revered General the freedom of the city of London, conferred upon him an honor that has hitherto been given only to members of Royalty and of the nobility. The Daily News says:

"The whirligig of time brings its revenges, and none so interesting as the decision to confer the freedom of the city of London upon General Booth. I suppose they will leave out the inverted commas in the description of the General, though the punctilious 'Times' still adds them when writing the name of the founder of the Salvation Army. Years ago Queen Victoria's message of congratulation, which was read at a monster gathering of the Army at the Crystal Palace, was addressed to General Booth, and after such a Royal recognition of his rank it seems waste of commas to try to belittle so great a man. Twenty years ago cities denied freedom to the Salvation Army; to-day the chief city in the world offers the highest compliment it can pay to the man who has done his best to make the world better. We do not, as a rule,

WITH THE PRISONERS.

COMMISSIONER COOMBS, COLONEL KYLE, AND THE TEMPLE BAND DO A MUSICAL MEETING AT THE CENTRAL PRISON WITH THE WARDEN, DR. GILMOUR, PRESIDING.

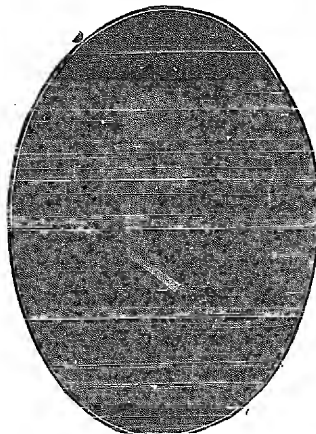
For years the Salvation Army has conducted meetings regularly at the above institution, but to spend a musical evening there was a new innovation. The invitation came from the Warden, who thoroughly believes in the Army's work, with a promise that he himself would preside. Nearly 300 prisoners were present, and to say they enjoyed themselves is putting it mildly. The Army is always welcome, inasmuch as its services are of a bright, soul-lifting character. "Onward, Christian soldiers," was the open-

ing hymn, which was heartily sung by the congregation, and after Colonel Kyle had invoked God's blessing, Dr. Gilmour, in well-chosen words, explained the object of the meeting, and warmly welcomed the Commissioner and his Staff of officers, and commended the Army for its excellent work among the criminal classes.

It was the Doctor who opened the doors of the Central Prison to us, over six years ago, and since that time all the Federal Prisons and Penitentiaries in the Dominion are open to us, and nearly forty other jails as well. During the past year alone 768 prisoners have been met on their discharge, 716 placed in situations, while nearly 500 have professed conversion.

The Temple band is a splendid musical organization, under the direction of Major Morris, and reflects great credit upon the Bandmaster. They played several selections, amongst the number being "Memories of Childhood," which must have carried the audience back to the days of their childhood. Capt. Daisy Coombs' solo, "Beautiful Christ," was well received, the prisoners joining in the chorus, while the singing of the Male Quartet was very enjoyable, the Deputy Warden remarking it was the best he had ever heard. The Commissioner made a loving appeal to the crowd of men before him, and as he pleaded for their souls a wonderful influence fell upon us. We shall reap the results of his words in days to come.

The Warden, his officials, as well as the prisoners, were all delighted with the service, and before the Warden bade the Commissioner good-night we were invited to come again for a similar meeting.—Yours truly, Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.



Dr. Gilmour,
Warden, Central Prison, Toronto.

overwhelm philanthropists while they are alive with such honors, so it is a good sign of the times to see the freedom offered to General Booth.

We sincerely rejoice over this great honor coming to our beloved leader in his life-time, and take it as a sign of the wide-spread awakening of the authorities to the great usefulness of the Army, and hope it will result in more direct means to relieve the suffering of the submerged tenth of humanity.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

It is noteworthy that while the Army rejoices all over the world in ever-widening open doors and greater freedom, in Montreal the opposite seems to be the case. In a recent judgment, when a well-founded charge was brought against a man who in a most direct manner interrupted our meeting in our own barracks, and incited the crowd against the Salvation Army, the judge dismissed the case with costs. It is more than likely that the Army will make an appeal to a higher court to obtain a conviction. This, of course, will mean considerable expense, but we hope that the friends of religious liberty will come to our aid in this matter. While the Army does not antagonize any religious denomination, we are obliged to insist upon our rights to preach the Gospel in our buildings and on the street.

THE ALBERT HALL.

It is announced in the press that the General is to speak in the Albert Hall on Nov. 2nd, at the great thanksgiving meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society. The

President of the Society is the Marquis of Northampton, and other eminent speakers are announced.

It is also made public that a great Social Demonstration and farewell meeting of officers going to foreign lands will take place at the Albert Hall this fall. It now appears that no building is large enough for the General's public meetings in London except the Albert Hall.

REACHING SOUTH AFRICAN FARMS.

As an instance of the possibilities of work amongst the small towns and farms of the scattered country districts of the Transvaal we may mention a week spent around Ladybrand Circle by Brigadier Palstra. At the various farms at which meetings were held seventeen people sought salvation, and thirty-two sanctification. Ten recruits were also enrolled as soldiers.

Arrangements have been completed with the Cape Government in accordance with which witnesses whom it is deemed desirable to detain in custody, to ensure their appearance at criminal trials, will be committed to Salvation Army Homes instead of being sent to jail. The authorities will make a payment for the keep of such people.

A school boy who, years ago, was led to the penitent form by his school chum (now a Colonel at International Headquarters), and who, upon finishing his studies, went to Honolulu, is now one of our best-known and zealous local officers in the Hawaiian Islands.

The late Hudson Taylor, whose life-service for the salvation of the Chinese is well known, once said: "I used to ask God if He would come and help me, then I asked God if I might come and help Him; then I ended by asking God to do His own work through me."



The General Honored.

Presented With the Freedom of London.

(Daily Mail.)

The freedom of the city of London is to be conferred upon one whose qualifications for the distinction are of the highest.

At yesterday's meeting of the Court of Common Council, Mr. T. H. Ellis, the chairman of the Lands Committee, proposed that:

"The freedom of the city, in a suitable box, be presented to William Booth, founder and head of the great religious and philanthropic institution known as the Salvation Army, in testimony of the appreciation of this Court of his earnest and conscientious exertions for the moral and social condition of the necessitous classes not only of his fellow-subjects of the British Empire, but of other races and peoples throughout the world."

A commendable departure from the usual practice was made by providing that the cost of the box containing the freedom should not exceed five guineas, and that the balance of the customary sum of 100 guineas should be contributed by the Court to the Salvation Army.

In proposing the resolution Mr. Ellis referred to the debt which was owing from the nation to General Booth. Sir George Paude-Phillips formally seconded, and the motion was passed amid great applause.

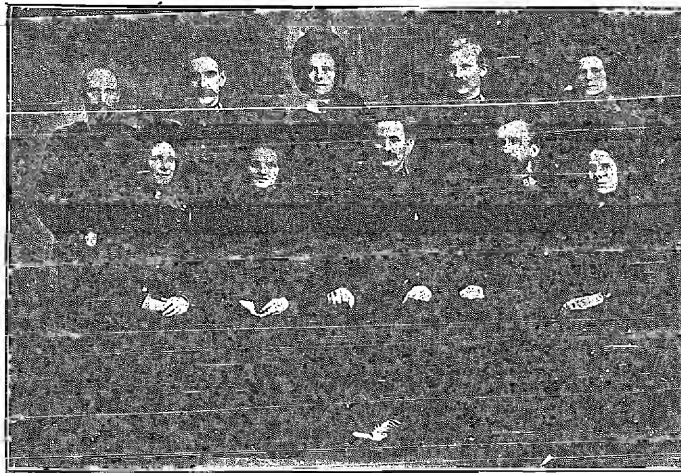
JAPANESE IN AUSTRALIA.

The Japanese Party are having great times in Australia—crowds and souls.

Here is a typical account of a Queensland meeting:

The Bundaberg Army band blew a welcome through the brass in the form of an enlivening tune, and soon, with streaming Japanese banners, flags galore, acetylene torches, and numerous "lights" of a lesser brilliancy, the march swept down Bourton Street, round the corner of Tantitha Street, and into the Army hall.

At the Sunday morning knee-drill three



Brig. J. Glover, Mrs. Glover, Brig. Leonard, Col. and Mrs. Kyle, Major Cowden, Major and Mrs. McMillan, and Mrs. Fisher.

nationalities were represented.

A cold westerly wind was blowing, causing the pretty Japanese banners and numerous flags to flutter merrily in the morning open-air. The quaint costumes, remarkable shoes, and big umbrellas of the party caused a sensation. Children were running from all directions, while ladies and gentlemen stopped on their way to church to listen to the splendid testimonies of the dear comrades from the Far East.

Inside, a good audience faced the party, and a Japanese man gave himself to God, having been led out to the table by Lieut. Shikone.

REINFORCEMENTS FOR INDIA.

Two important parties, including sixteen officers and six children, will sail for India during the third week in October.

Among them will be Mrs. Colonel Hammond and her family, who will go to join Colonel Hammond.

Colonel Nurani (Case), who has already done fifteen years' service in India, is also returning with the party, and will take up the position of Territorial Commander for the South Indian Territory, with Headquarters at Nagerecoil, relieving Lieut. - Colonels Sukh Singh and Mithri, who come to England on a well-deserved furlough.

Dr. Ernest James Maxwell proceeds to take charge of the Emery Hospital at Anand, Gujarat, relieving Majors Secunder and Devalce, who go on

furlough, the Major taking advantage of this opportunity to prosecute his medical studies.

Staff-Capt. William T. Wilson, late Chancellor of the Irish Province, returns to India; while Ensign Wilhelmina Erierson, of the Swedish Slum Work, is a welcome volunteer for that great missionary field, as is also Lieut. Heimoner—Finland's first contribution.

Others of the outgoing officers are Capt. Morgan (who has been assisting Lieut.-Colonel Kitching), who goes to India as Private Secretary to Colonel Hammond; Capt. Frederick Alliston, of the International Training Homes, and Capt. Emily Acton, of the London Slums.

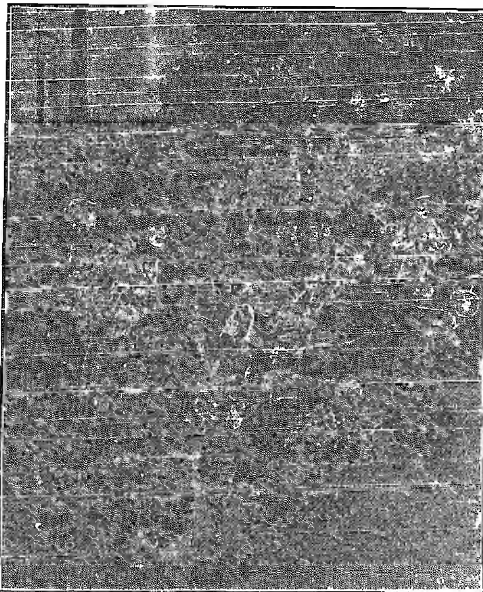
20,000 FAMILIES TO EMIGRATE.

The Daily Chronicle prints an interview with the General in which he outlines a plan to transfer from ten to twenty thousand families to British Colonies.

General Booth thus outlines his scheme: "Having good reasons for anticipating considerable distress during the coming winter, I am endeavoring to arrange with different Governments for the emigration of from ten to twenty thousand families to countries where work can be found them.

"Among others, I have asked Mr. Deakin (Premier of Australia) whether Australia is prepared to take a share.

"In working out the scheme I am naturally relying on the co-operation of municipal authorities, charity committees, boards of guardians, and the like for financial assistance, believing that they will see the wisdom of spending money or assisting families permanently, as this plan effectually will do, rather than in the alleviation of the misery for the moment, either by temporary relief, which will be required when another winter comes round, or by the demoralizing agency of poor-law relief."



Wealth and Want in the World's Metropolis. (Frontispiece London War Cry.)



"Going to Ground," Jamsen.

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FIELD BULLETINS

Newfoundland.

Chancellor Visits Bell Island—Fishes Meetings a Week at Grand Bank—Wading Through Water and Mud to Finish Up with Three Souls—Heart's Delight Down on the Devil—The Sick Man at Port de Grave.

Bell Island, Nfld.—Praise God, the work of the Salvation Army is progressing satisfactorily in this place. Our Chancellor and Mrs. Morris were with us for Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 13th and 14th. Unusual crowds attended the meetings, and saints and sinners were blessed. The climax came on Sunday evening. The heavenly gales were truly blowing. The meeting was bright and blessed. One soul at seven in the prayer meeting started rejoicing for Christ. Capt. Forester and Joseph have the interest of the work at heart, which is doing well—Observer.

Grand Bank, Nfld.—Yes, we are still at work. No time for resting at ease at Grand Bank with six meetings on Sunday and nine during the week. The Adjutant has been away from us quite a while. He has been visiting the District, which by the way, is a very hard task, quite a lot of walking has to be done through water and mud, but he has returned safe and sound reporting victory abroad. The Adjutant and his dear wife are two real blood-and-fire Salvationists. Last Sunday was a time of refreshing from the Lord, and at night we talked up with three souls in the fountain. We give God the glory—Observer.

Heart's Delight, Nfld.—At Heart's Delight we are still marching on to victory. Since last you heard from us we have had blessed times. A very special meeting held with the children, which was appreciated by all present. The children said well, on Friday night God's Spirit took hold and three came out for blessing. Our H.P. is here. We are in for victory. Our target is going to be smashed. God has promised to stand by us. What more do we need, only to be faithful workers—Your faithfully, down on the Lord and the L. Theophilus, Bishop.

Saved Through Visitation.

Capt. Noel of Port de Grave tells of the conversion of a man on his bed of sickness who had long rejected salvation. The Captain went faithfully with him, reading God's word, and showing him he was quite mistaken in thinking he was "all right" while still enslaved. As the night came he asked her to continue praying for him, for he wanted to be saved. Again and again, throughout the Captain returned to pray by his side, and urge him to instant surrender. Special prayer being made also in the night meeting for his conversion. He confessed to having attended one meeting where God's Spirit came, whereby with him, such his, nevertheless, rejected and spurned, and declared it was he had another voice, saying he would not be saved. But Capt. Noel kept him well to the point that his chance was now, without waiting for a future time. God showed her persistence and faith, and at last the tears of repentance gave place to shouts of joy and praise for God, who with mercy to him. "Now I am saved, saved, saved, I am saved by the blood," he cried. Some weeks have passed since, and he is still telling all of God's power to save.

Revival Fire Burning.

St. John's, Nfld.—The Lord was especially with us on Sunday, Sept. 13th. We had with us Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Morris to help us out. All of our comrades were filled with the Spirit of God. It was a blessed time, but no one came to the cross, still we are waiting for them. Harbours were filled to us utmost capacity, crowds turned away, and we are



Newfoundland Warriors.

Capt. D. Newbury, Ensign and Mrs. Brace, Cadet L. Newbury, of Tilt Cove, Ont.

believing for a big revival. Capt. Robert and Lieut. Spencer are still leading us on to do God's will. Now for a mighty knock at the Harvest Festival target. We shall win. Amen—Capt. Carrie Peach.

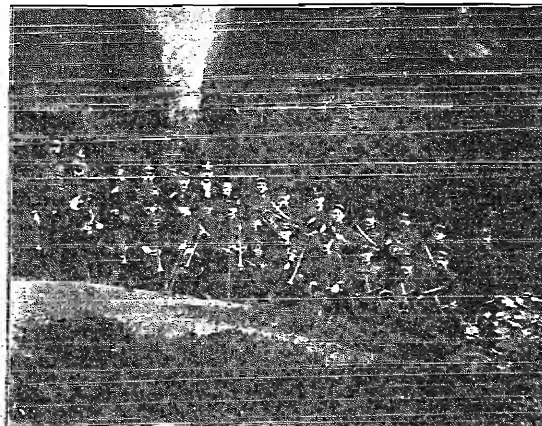
Western Exploits.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE AT VANCOUVER, B.C.

And Welcome to the New Divisional Officers.

Ever since the announcement of the coming of Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and our new Divisional Officers, Major and Mrs. Rawling, to our city we have been looking forward to a blessed, joyful time. The Colonel's sweet singing and soul-inspiring, cheering words have been made a great blessing. Major and Mrs. Rawling received a right loyal, hearty welcome at Vancouver. They endorsed themselves to the hearts of all by the way they launched out in the fight, showing themselves real time, blood-and-fire soldiers of the cross, and as such must and shall be a great force for good in the extending of God's Kingdom in this part of the battlefield.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire's talk on Prison Work on Sunday afternoon was much enjoyed. In the evening he spoke on the unimpaired sin, the barracks being jammed full, the largest audience assembled for a long time. The Lord truly blessed him with liberty and power, conviction being stamped on many faces, and eight souls were found at the mercy seat. Hal-Elphail.



Hamilton Band on a Visit to Rock City, Penn.

Many expressed the wish that our dear Commissioner would stop visit us, promising to give him a right down good reusing welcome when he does.

We also enjoyed the presence amongst us of a number of officers from the various corps in B. C. who were here to greet and welcome Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and their new leaders, Major and Mrs. Rawling.

Time's space, and incompetence forbid me doing justice to the glorious and soul-refreshing times at the various revivals and meetings. Officers and comrades all with sincere prayer are pressing forward in the fight. Victory marches on the banner of the faithful—H. N. M. N.

Note—The Harvest Festival of 1910 was smashed, thanks to all comrades and friends who so nobly assisted. Adit. Hayes is full of joy and gratitude, although the target was \$100 more than last year's. The sale was a good success, goods bringing in over \$100.

Woodstock, Ont.—Staff-Capt. Mantle was with us for Harvest Festival week-end. The meetings were well attended and much enjoyed. Saturday night was a free-and-easy meeting indeed. Sunday all day God was with us. The witness meeting was a time of refreshing from the Lord. A leading feature of the afternoon's meeting was an enrolment of recruits, four in number, who took their stand for God in the Army. At the close of Sunday night's meeting one soul surrendered to God. On Monday night the Staff-Captain gave his famous lecture on "Matrimonial Muddles," which was very good and instructive. We hope at a very early date to have another visit from the Staff-Captain—L. Morwood.

Training Home Province

Good Harvests, Willing Reapers, and Precious Fruits.

Hamilton II's Harvest Victories.

Hamilton II. officers, soldiers, and friends praise God for the victories of the past week. Our target was left behind to the tune of \$40, and the series of meetings held in connection with our harvest celebrations were of a most inspiring kind. Our specials for the week were Capt. Stephens and Power, and Pastor Philpott, who were graciously upheld by Divine power, the visible results being joy for salvation. Again our halldish, blood-and-fire reapers from the Temple (Bro. Bradley, Robertson, and Rogers) set things going at a fine pace. Every soldier (or nearly so) on fire, and the fighting, both inside and out, was most infectious, resulting in four souls at the merry seat. Haste ye back again, lads—Thistle.

Verderville Visitors.

Secretary Jarvis writes pages of glowing tribute to the way the war is being pushed by officers, soldiers, and Cadets in this section of Toronto. Still without regular barracks, the Cumberland Hall, which is taken for Sunday's meetings, is taxed to its utmost seating capacity, and the collections are well up. Attractive specials for two Sundays running took charge of the Harvest Festival and memorial services respectively. Staff-Capt. Starr, of the T. H. Staff, presiding at the former. Seven precious souls were won and much good work done. The Harvest Festival target was smashed with a bound. Ensign Bloom, with other visiting officers were to the fore last week-end. Two backsliders returned to their Father's house. One brother threw both pipe and tobacco out of the window, determined they should no longer bring him into bondage. The figures for September proved a record-breaker, and our comrades are rightly praising God.

Liger St. corps is still on the right move. The last two weeks have been times of power and blessing, and God has been making bare His arm in the salvation of many precious souls. One or two conversions have taken place at the drum-head on the street corner. We also rejoice over our Harvest Festival. The comrades did well. The barracks was well decorated with vegetables, fruit, and flowers, which were well disposed of on Monday night. As our eyes looked upon the handiwork of God, we could not help but realize how good He has been to us all during the past year. And how it brought to our minds those words, "Whatsoever a man sows, that shall he also reap. He that sows to the flesh, shall of the flesh reap corruption, but he that sows to the spirit shall of the spirit reap life everlasting." We, as soldiers of Jesus, are determined to sow the seed of salvation and love, and then Christ, who is ever faithful to His word, will water and give the increase. Bless His dear name. We are in for victory. Nellie Dobney, J. S. Treasurer, for Adit. Newman.

Fire!—Memorial Service at Riverdale Corps. Although on fire all the time, yet not for a long time has the Spirit of God been felt working among the people as on the night of the memorial service, Sunday, Oct. 1st. Men and women saw themselves in God's mirror (many for the first time), realizing their condition. Ensign Howell, in his usual forceful manner, drove home the truths of God's word, using as a centre pivot, "Well done." The vital fire of God descended, touching the hearts of all present. Believers were spurred on to greater deeds of love and devotion, sinners were convicted of sin, death, and the judgment, and backsliders were made to feel uncomfortable. Red-hot, believing prayer was the order of the after-meeting, and five souls seeking salvation and the pardoning grace of God were the visible proof that Jesus does answer prayer.—C. Sparks, Cadet.

Quebec and East C.

Successful Harvest Festival Celebrations. Brigadier at No. 1—Mrs. Brigadier Staff at Montreal (Vancouver) Brigadier and Mrs. Southall. Welcome—Targets Smashed.

Montreal I.—This corps has been reputation for real in the thanksgiving gone beyond its target \$100—malt. The inaugural meetings on Saturday and well attended. The band music, and the hall was tastefully decorated. Services were in charge of the P. O. Sunday afternoon's free-and-easy was of many converts who during the found peace in Jesus. Following the retirement of soldiers, six recruits came take their stand under the S. A. flag, the laying upon the altar of the target five souls. At the evening service was so large it was found necessary to hold a second service. The extra seats, brigadier Turner's address, led to with deep interest, many evidently under conviction, although yielded to the Spirit's pleadings, but yet cannot easily be silenced. We more than one received a blessing from giving services. The sale of work was a distinct success. Much credit to Ensign Gilliam, Sister Colley, S. M. and others, who spared no efforts to success of this undertaking. On Thursday the juniors' demonstration brought our friends and sympathizers. The young leadership of Sister Colley, S. M. Wilkinson and Duncan, presented a program. Memorial Sunday was a time of power. At the afternoon open-air service the lines of Mrs. Ensign Gilliam that while shut in from her active work have many blessings and be sustaining days of sickness. Everyone is hoping recovery.—Silverpen.

Montreal II.—Memorial Sunday was all concerned at Point St. Charles. W. Creighton at the front, ably assisted by everything went off well. Touching departed comrades and earnest appeal the altar, but no one surrendered, standing on and we are sure to conquer.

Montreal IV.—Harvest Thanksgiving the rage and at No. IV, every solid with a will. The meetings for the H were conducted by Staff-Capt. Creighton. Ensign Freeman, Capt. Woods say they were a success in putting crowded hall itself was an inspiring. Tasteful decorations had been made by soldiers. On Saturday night well; the open-air was a rouser, and start to the rest that were to follow. A morning holiness meeting, conducted by Sheard, four stepped out and gave in with God, one being an adult who after acceptance last group meeting got a complete victory. In meeting, conducted by the Staff-Capt. full, hallowed influence was felt. Our rainy meeting followed right after meeting. At present we have seven coming in good order, and commanded 1 and Corps-Cadets. At night our h. m. before we went out for the op was rather a piquant thing to know we do with the crowd yet to come. It



Lieut. J. Gibbons,
Orilla.

Successful Harvest Festival Celebrations — The Brigadier at No. 1.—Mrs. Brigadier Turner and Staff at Montreal IV.—Peterboro Accords Brigadier and Mrs. Southall a Rousing Welcome.—Targets Smashed.

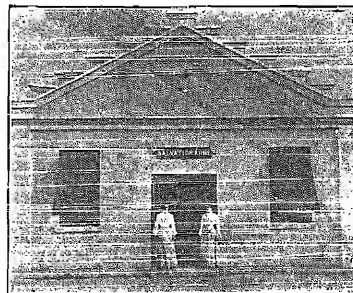
large attendance at our Sunday evening meetings still continues. It was estimated that about 600 were present on Memorial Sunday. The closing exercises of the evening consisted of a prayer, with its own record. After that, singing and testimony and the band played the "Dead March" with great effect, leaving the audience prepared to appreciate Ensign Giffm's memorial address, his pathetic appeal to departed comrades and appeal to sinners moved many hearts. One young girl came out and was soon rejoicing in God's love. The record of the illness of Ensign Giffm, and pray for him, from his active work she may have many blessings and be sustained during her days of sickness. Everyone is hoping for her speedy recovery. Silverpen.

Montreal II—Memorial Sunday was a good day to all concerned at Point St. Charles. With Staff-Capt. Creighton at the front, ably assisted by Capt. Owen, everything went off well. Touching references to departed comrades and earnest appeals made to the sinner, but no one surrendered, still we're holding on and we are sure to conquer.—Trombone.

Montreal IV.—Harvest Thanksgiving has been all night long, and the rage and the excitement were at its height. The meetings for the H. P. week-end were conducted by Staff-Capt. Creighton, assisted by Ensign Freeman, Capts. Woods and Owen. To-day they were a success in putting it mildly, and the crowded hall itself was an inspiration. The first of the afternoon was conducted by the officers, and on Saturday night we commenced with the open-air, the open-air was a rumour, and gave a good start to the rest that were to follow. In the Sunday morning, the morning meeting, conducted by Ensign Creighton, four stepped out and chimed a closer walk with God, one being an aged, but in this decade who after acceptance, was a member, but in this meeting, conducted by the Staff-Captain, a beautiful, hallowed influence was felt. Our Sunday community meeting followed right after the afternoon meeting. At present we have seven companies of the 1st Corps-Cadet, and commanded by the Staff-Captain. The hall was well filled, and the excitement out for the open-air, and it was rather a pleasing thing to know what we would do with the crowd yet to come. It was a perfect

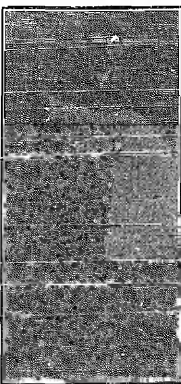
ram, but the policeman soon cleared the way and in we went as best we could. Mrs. Brigadier Turner led us to the throne. We felt her prayer touched the right key, for the blessing came. Ensign Freeman lined out the second song. The East Enders—like the Ensign and sang well. One or two were called upon to speak. Then Ensign Sheard soloed "Only Remember," after which the Staff-Captain read the words of God, dwelling upon Noah's first sacrifice, and the fact that we had heard others on the same, but none equal to the Staff-Captain. Truly God was with him. At the close we rejoiced over six souls for the day.—Ensign Sheard.

Peterboro.—We have been favored with a visit from Captain Berils and his Lieutenant, from Millbrook. The Captain, who is a converted Russian, from the Greek Catholic Church, gave us a very

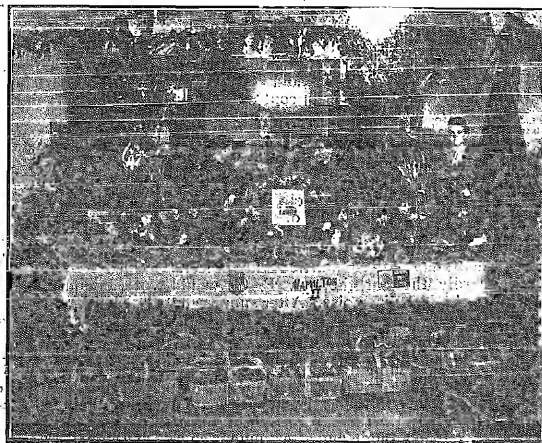


S. A. Barracks, Somerset, Bermuda

interesting account of Russia, its customs and its religion. His address was well appreciated by a large audience. Last Saturday and Sunday was our H. F. and this time we were visited by Brigadier and Mrs. Southall. With our excellent band we went down to the station on Saturday and gave them a hearty welcome and sweet music, thence to a rousing open-air and inside meeting. Brigadier and Mrs. Southall are great friends of the Peterboro people, so you can imagine the welcome they received. Sunday was a day of blessing. In the morning both testimonies and singing were to the point. A solo, entitled, "Touch me again," by the master organ, produced a fine effect. The Brigadier then took the subject "Qualifications for Fighting," his address being indeed blessed of God, one soul seeking sanctification. In the afternoon Mrs. Southall's address on the Rescue and Social Work of the S. A. was the main feature. A large crowd gathered.



This is the child of Ensign and Mrs. Banks, which Ensign Owen dedicated at St. Catharines, it being his last dedication service.



Harvest Festival Decoration at Hamilton 18

At night the Brigadier was again confronted by a large and very attentive audience. He spoke on the "Great Harvest," and many present were led to see the need of getting ready for it. Four souls cried to God for salvation at the close of the meeting. Glory be to God. In the afternoon the juniors were favored with a visit from Mrs. Southall, who gave them a short address. Monday and Wednesday was devoted to the sale of the fruit and vegetables, etc., which played no small part in the decoration of the large hall during the week-end. Previous to the sale an address was given by the Rev. Mr. H. F. Targett, the Ensign Bross and Capt. Hurd being with us. We extend a hearty invitation to both to come again. God bless them. Last, but not least, Staff-Captain MacCommond says our H. F. target is "smashed to smithereens." Hallelujah! A. Welshman.

NORTH-WEST BREEZES

Organization of Nena St. Corps, Winnipeg.

As Winnipeg advances the S. A. is trying to keep pace with it, so accordingly a new corps was opened on the corner of Nuna St. and Pacific Ave. on Aug. 11th, by Brigadier Herditt, our Provincial Officer. After fighting on for a few weeks, a date was fixed for the proper organizing of the corps and presentation of the colors. On Sunday, Sept. 1st, 1890, at 10 o'clock, on the 16th, 17th, and 18th, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Taylor, Adj. and Mrs. Alward, Capt. Weir and Dunlop, and Envoys Blodgett, visited us and led some very interesting and inspiring meetings. On Sunday six open-airs were conducted, which assisted greatly in the spiritual and moral growth of the corps. These people were manifested in all the meetings. Two men were delighted with the visiting officers, and many were deeply impressed through their earnest efforts in every way. In the evening Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ayre were with us, and proved a real blessing by their earnest appeals. The colors were presented first by Staff-Capt. Taylor in a splendid manner, then by the Adj. Alward, and the corps, and then to Bro. Frank Care, who was commissioned as Color-Sergeant of the new corps. Adj. Alward, the Financial Secretary of N.-W. P., read the Articles of War and enrolled four new recruits, one of them being the first convert of Nuna St. corps (a real credit to the same). The soldiers being transferred to the new corps, the Adj. Alward, the corps, and the Blue Capt. Weir prayed for God's blessing upon them that they might be useful in God's service. Mrs. Adj. Alward then sang in a most effective manner, "I cannot leave the dear old flag," after which Staff-Captain Taylor made a most eloquent appeal for a collection, to pay off the spending expenses of the corps. The collection was \$120.00, and the corps, and the Treasurer got through counting the money he told us there was \$120. The officers were delighted. At this part of the meeting Adj. Scott and her assistants from No. 11 came in. Everybody was delighted Staff-Capt. Ayre closed the meeting, after which lemonade and cake were served. Everybody present enjoyed themselves, and were about to go home for the night, when the Adj. Alward took the adj. and given in the rousing song which Envoys Blodgett had sung during the meeting, "Get away down to the fountain," came to the fountain and proved its cleansing power, which truly made a fitting climax to such a successful series of meetings. Let us pray that God may continue to bless the new corps and that the Adj. Alward, the corps, and the Adj. Alward and four companies are taught every Sunday. Lieut. Clement, who has faithfully and earnestly assisted in this corps from its beginning, has farewelled and gone to Lethbridge. We miss him here, for he was a great blessing. Lieut. Oake is at present laid aside by sickness, but we are praying he will soon be able to return to the corps and assist in the work. It is certain that while we fight in the strength of Christ our King—J. O.

My First Tour of the Bays.

THE FIRST CRUISE OF THE NEW NEWFOUNDLAND P. O.—HIS EXPERIENCE AND HIS IMPRESSIONS.

I reached Exploits safely on Sunday night in time for a hurried tea, and then went directly to the meeting, which was a powerful one. Capt. Metcalf, of Herring Neck, who was on her way back to her corps, gave a good experience and exhortation, and Ensign Bishop introduced me to the people. I did my very best to wake up the consciences of the unsaved on the glorious provision made by Christ, with the result that two souls surrendered.

Monday I had a fine welcome meeting, and the people were surprised to hear of the wonderful work that had been accomplished by the Army and at the great strength of our forces.

Tuesday we were blocked by the weather, and could not get to Botwoodville, as arranged, by open boat, so we waited for the Clyde till next morning, and after boarding her we found she was not calling there, as she had to load a considerable amount of lumber at Campbellton, and in consequence we missed Botwoodville altogether, and made the best of it by having our meeting at Campbellton a day earlier than arranged. Captain Oldford met us in a downpour of rain, and our comrades by the name of Snow entertained us. We had a very good meeting in the new barracks, which is not completed yet. It is a very nice building, and the officers deserve special mention for the labor put in, and some of the comrades as well. We have a good cause here, and the town is pulling together after the disastrous fire of last year, which swept almost the whole town away, burning everything before it right down to the water's edge, and the people were only saved by getting into boats and pushing off from the land. The barracks was burned down, besides the great saw mill, which was the mainstay of the place, but it is replaced and they are very busy just now.

The next morning we sailed to Comfort Cove in Mr. Baird's yacht, kindly lent by him, and after good breezes, intervened by calms, and catching fish for dinner, we announced our arrival by gunnery, and were answered from shore, which made a magnificent announcement. Lieut. Piddock was pleased to see us, and we enjoyed the beautiful fish we had caught for dinner, although it was late, being four o'clock. I held a good meeting in the neat little barracks, and as one comrade said, it was wonderful what the Lord had done in the world of nature as well as grace.

Next morning we started in a sailing boat for Morton's Harbor. The rain poured down, and it was rather boisterous. We stopped at Samson's Island and had some refreshments at Sergt.-Major Pothier's, and followed this up with a Bible reading and prayer.

Then I boarded my craft again, and left Ensign Bishop behind, and with my friend, John Watkins, continued my journey to Chance Harbor. It continued to rain, so for the first time I had a lay down in the cuddy. It was an improvement on the wind and rain, especially as my clothes were not suitable for such weather. He landed me safely, and Brother Jones, after a hurried cup of tea, escorted me to the officers' quarters which, stated half a mile, turned out to be nearer two miles. An Australian coo-ee startled the officers, who hardly thought the new P. O. would make such a peculiar noise. After supper and a little talk on the plan of campaign with Ensign Pitcher, I gladly retired to rest, and then rose between five and six next morning to start for Twillingate.

We crossed the bay in rain and wind, and then walked about four miles to Tuzzard's Harbor in order to catch a ferry boat. The weather was too rough, and after some friends sheltering us for a while we had to return to Morton's Harbor in the pouring rain, and

got back to Capt. Stickland's wet through. Sunday I spent the morning with the juniors. It still rained and only a few were present.

Ensign Pitcher went to Chance Harbor, but had no meeting, it being so rough. Afternoon and night we had fairly good meetings, considering the weather, and the number present, and there were signs of God's blessing on the congregations.

Monday I visited the children at school, and was pleased with what I saw in the way of attention, etc.

I waited till three Tuesday morning for the Clyde, and then proceeded in her to Twillingate. I had a fine crowd, especially seeing the people were so uncertain about my turning up. They were interested about our Australian work and our progress throughout the world. A few welcome testimonies were sandwiched between the above and a Bible reading and exhortation to present salvation. A prayer meeting followed, and then a few words to the soldiers after the public had retired.

I am finishing this report on the Clyde, after waiting for her on the wharf from 3.30 a.m. till 7, so that I have had two nights in succession waiting for the boat to convey me to my different destinations, but the compensations are grand in the work done in the past and while going on. To God be all the glory.

Yours on his way home after my first visit to the outposts.—N. Glover.

THE GENERAL'S PERSONALITY.

(Daily Chronicle.)

"It is impossible to withhold a tribute of admiration to the dominating personality of the man. Some one has called him the Spiritual Overman. It is a correct description. You felt his supremacy immediately he began to speak. The tone of intense conviction, his broad humanitarianism, his profound sympathy with the man who has gone under, his splendid and purified egoism, his unflinching faith in the triumph of the spirit of which the Salvation Army is the embodiment—love to God and man—the glow and passion of his enthusiasm capture you, and make you for the time being his willing subject.

In the final analysis it is personality that tells, in preaching as in daily life. And among the first half-dozen great men of our land to-day the founder of the Salvation Army finds a place."

GREATER LONDON.

Its Large Population and Its Seamy Side.

London to-day contains seven million people.

This stupendous figure is hard to comprehend, but one gets a little better idea of what such a figure represents when one considers the following comparisons:

Greater London contains twenty-five per cent. more people than the whole of Canada, and forty per cent. more than Australia. The inhabitants of Switzerland and Norway combined come to little more than three-fourths of London's great family.

The birth rate has steadily declined, being 36.55 in 1867, and only 28.4 in 1903. The death rate, however, has also declined. The number of paupers grows every year—136,000 are now chargeable to the rates. Londoners pay \$4 per head for the relief of the poor, and even this does not meet the need. In one winter night alone 1,797 men, women, and children were either walking the streets or sleeping on staircases, under doorways, and in arches.

There are 26,739 lunatics in London, being seventy per cent. increase in fourteen years. For 20,114 crimes known to the police, only 10,160 convictions were secured. There were 73 murders, and only 33 convictions. Larceny is the offence in three out of every five crimes.

RECENT SCENES IN BELGIUM.

A story is told of a gracious outpouring of God's Spirit in Belgium.

A mixed choir was to meet for practice on a certain evening. The male members waited long for the arrival of their sisters. What could have detained them? At last some one came with the information that they were all engrossed in an upper-room prayer meeting and several were getting converted.

The reflex influence of this news was infectious. "Let us have a prayer meeting too," and at once the brothers got upon their knees.

The Holy Spirit moved mightily upon them. Young men began to seek the forgiveness of their sins. Fathers owned their negligence and short-coming, and there was a united, strong cry ascending to God's throne.

At the next Sunday's services the minister related what had happened, and asked if any present would then and there present themselves to the Saviour. Between one hundred and one hundred and fifty people rose to signify their desire to do so.

A little later the Synod of the Missionary Church gathered, and laying aside the ordinary topics of church business, took up the subject of revival. Ministers rose and confessed their sloth and lukewarmness, and the Spirit of God melted all hearts with tenderness and love.

The pastor who records the scene says: "Many Synods have interested me, many have instructed me, this is the first one which has made me weep."

Oh, that the tidal wave of God's power may roll from land to land!

REVIVAL IN INDIA.

Lieut.-Colonel Sukh Singh reports a remarkable series of Field Sessions attended by about 150 officers in Southern India. Every night for nearly a fortnight half a dozen special open-air brigades bombarded the villages.

The sessions were concluded by taking over and demolishing a Hindoo temple. All the inhabitants of that particular village, numbering thirty-five families, having been converted and become Salvationists, they had no further use for their temple, which was forthwith surrendered to the Army. A hall is to be erected on the site immediately.

In Nagereoli itself there has been a great revival as a result of the open-air work, large numbers seeking salvation. A few weeks ago a Tamil officer, by special invitation, took a number of the open-air converts over to Neyoor (twelve miles away) and spoke in a Missionary Society's Church. They had twenty-five souls weeping for salvation.

HOW TO MAKE MISSIONARIES.

As the twig is bent, the tree is inclined.

The powers of childhood must be taken in training, if the work of manhood is to be accomplished.

Moravian children are trained from infancy in the belief that this church exists for the purpose of giving the Gospel to a lost world, and that every one must do his part.

And note the result: Moravians give one member out of every 92 to foreign mission work, while the rest of Protestant Christendom gives one out of 5,000. They send five missionaries to the heathen for every pastor in the home field. We send one in every 77. We play at missions. They make missions the dominant purpose of their lives. But they begin with the child.

THE RAIN.

A Tale of Capture by the Sea.

Chapter I.
By Lieut.

BROTHER SEEKER, a pretty little cottage of Beulahland. A over the porch of the house some splendid fruit. Sheep and oxen belonging to his lot, and to overflowing with the With his wife and children full share of the blessing land, and dwelt contentedly respected in the community of in the gate. The gate land where the elders discuss matters concerning everyone. Brother Seeker name because of his earnest and His righteousness, a case when anyone there with all his heart, the Lord per.

Wanted the Good.

Now, the robbers had the good things of Brother Seeker, and had tried many him; but the watchful had always foiled them, matter how many robbers the people of the land, understood them, and with and courage attacked a thousand to flight, and like ten thousand run was because they relied the Holy Book that God guidance, and whoever of the promise, and too was able to do these because their God sent help, though they were batants.

Many a time had Brother driven off hordes of robbers came to think it a light confidant in his prowess speak great things of his elders shook their heads down one of their number man that he was in a daze. "My son," said the old do, remember to give though all else is ours, enjoy it, yet one thing man, for our God is a juster He says, 'My glory, another.'

The Mistakes.

Despite the warning, that many had been captured and carried off never Brother Seeker neglected and supposing that every went into the cottage at puzzling over a little brother had found its way wife said a strange-looking to one of the children.

"The Mistakes of Moses." It grew late and Brother deeply interested in his.

"Tom," said his wife, "read God's Word?" "Oh, yes, I suppose wait till I get to the end."

A loud knock at the door. Brother Seeker rose to see who "O Tom," she came, think you had better get man wants; I feel quite seems so strange. So Tom went to the wrapped in a cloak, was "What is it you want."

THE RANSOMED.

A Tale of Capture by Brigands and Delivery by the Prince.

Chapter II.

By Lient. Church.

BROTHER SEEKHARD dwelt in a pretty little cottage in the western part of Beulahland. A beautiful vine grew over the porch of the door, and around the house some splendid fig trees bore luscious fruit. Sheep and oxen grazed in the meadows belonging to his lot, and his barns were filled to overflowing with the yield of the harvest. With his wife and children he enjoyed his full share of the blessing of the Lord of the land, and dwelt contentedly in it, being much respected in the community, and well spoken of in the gate. The gate was the place in the land where the elders gathered together to discuss matters concerning everything and everyone. Brother Seekhard had acquired his name because of his earnest seeking after God and His righteousness, and as was always the case when anyone there sought after the Lord with all his heart, the Lord made him to prosper.

Wanted the Good Things.

Now, the robbers had had their eyes on the good things of Brother Seekhard for some time, and had tried many a scheme to despoil him; but the watchfulness of the household had always foiled them. It was known that no matter how many robbers came up against the people of the land, that if only one man understood them, and with the weapons of faith and courage attacked them, he could put a thousand to flight, and two were able to make ten thousand run for dear life. This was because they relied upon a promise in the Holy Book that God had given for their guidance, and whoever claimed the fulfilment of the promise, and took action accordingly, was able to do these wonderful things, because their God sent hosts of angels to their aid, though they were unseen by the combatants.

Many a time had Brother Seekhard thus driven off hordes of robbers, until at last he came to think it a light thing to do, and waxing confident in his proven abilities, began to speak great things of his own powers. The elders shook their heads gravely, and sent down one of their number to warn the young man that he was in a dangerous position. "My son," said the elder, "whatever you do, remember to give God the glory, for though all else is ours, and we may richly enjoy it, yet one thing God will not give to man, for our God is a jealous God. Remember He says, 'My glory will I not give to another.'"

The Mistakes of Moses.

Despite the warning, however, and the fact that many had been captured by the robbers and carried off never to return any more, Brother Seekhard neglected to take the alarm, and supposing that everything was all right, went into the cottage and spent the evening puzzling over a little book that somehow or other had found its way into the cottage. His wife said a strange-looking man had given it to one of the children. The title of it was: "The Mistakes of Moses."

It grew late and Brother Seekhard was deeply interested in his new studies. "Tom," said his wife, "is it not time to read God's Word?"

"Oh, yes, I suppose I'd better; but just wait till I get to the end of this chapter."

A loud knock at the door was heard. Mrs. Seekhard rose to see who was there.

"O Tom," she came back and said, "I think you had better go and see what the man wants; I feel quite afraid of him, he seems so strange."

So Tom went to the door. A tall figure, wrapped in a cloak, was on the threshold. "What is it you want," he said.

The Stranger's Message.

"I am come to bid you to our council tonight, held in the Grotto of Modern Science. We especially desire the company of a person so enlightened as yourself, and feel quite sure that mutual benefit will result from our exchange of views."

Brother Seekhard hesitated. Full of "The Mistakes of Moses," he felt his appetite only whetted for more knowledge of a similar nature, and though he laughed at the idea of ever going so far as to actually doubt God's Word, yet he saw no harm in indulging for once in a little argument on it.

"Yes, I'll come," he said.

"Tom," urged his wife when she knew what he had resolved to do, "don't go. I feel there is danger in doing so."

"Oh, pshaw, don't be afraid," he replied; "I'm firmly rooted and grounded enough in my knowledge of God to withstand any amount of arguments now, and it can do no harm anyhow to look at these questions from the point of view of the other side."

"Be careful of the robbers, Tom," she urged.

"Oh, I can beat those fellows off all right, don't fear," and with a scornful laugh at the thought of any danger he went off with the stranger.

The Grotto of Modern Science lay at the base of Mount Reasoning, and the twain very soon reached it.

A great many people had gathered together there, and were busy discussing a knotty problem as Brother Seekhard and his guide entered.

Debating the Miracles.

"Let us be seated and listen to their discourse," said the guide, and so they sat down amongst the others and followed the speech of the different speakers. The subject under discussion was this, "Old Testament Miracles and Their Relation to Modern Scientific Research."

Brother Seekhard was invited to take part in the debate, and spoke rigorously in defence of the whale that swallowed Jonah, and insisted strongly also that there is any amount of water in the jawbone of an ass if it could only be tapped.

Then Professor Twistemround replied and so mystified poor Seekhard with his command of language and apparently clear exposition of these difficult questions that he began to wonder if, after all, he was himself or somebody else.

Late at night he struggled out of the grotto, his mind all in a whirl with the subtlety of the arguments and with the arrows of doubt fast driven in his soul.

(To be continued.)

India and Ceylon.

(Continued from page 7.)

"You have Rescue Homes also?"

"There are only three as yet—in Madras, Calcutta, and Colombo; but they are doing a beautiful work. All the girls have to be taught sewing; they know nothing at all about it. Those Homes are now, however, by that very industry of needlework, earning a good proportion of their maintenance. They are always full. We thought at one time that we should never be able to mix the castes, but the difficulty has been surmounted."

Gratifying Advances.

"Tell us something more of your native work."

"There would not be a quarter enough space at your disposal to fully describe it. There is much to say. Take Gujarat alone, by way of an instance. During the last half-dozen years the number of our stations has been more than doubled, while the soldiers have trebled. Don't you call that success? If anybody says we are not doing anything, amongst native heathen, I should just like to take them back to India with me, and show

them. In Travancore, when we first wanted to start a Training Home, they told us it was impossible to raise women officers. Why, nine months later we opened a Home with twelve women Cadets; we now have twenty."

Attacking the Enemy.

"Then the Army is making a real impression upon the people?"

"Indeed it is. In Ceylon there is much illicit sale of toddy and arrack. In one part was also a positive rage for gambling until the advent of our officers, and after the Mukhtifanj had settled down there, it ceased entirely. An arrack-seller remarked one day, 'I was getting a very good living until this Ensign of yours came to these villages, since which time I have had to give it up.' The people are touchingly anxious to help the Self-Denial effort when they get a good year. The very year after the famine they brought money and grain, and tried to press it upon us, saying, 'Take it; you were so good to us in our need.'"

"How many native officers have you?"

"Oh, it warms my heart to tell you; there are nearly 1,700 of them, including teachers and Cadets, and only about 100 Europeans. Does not that show that we have not preached, and walked, and toiled, and taught, and nursed in vain? Our work may be hard, but it pays—it pays!"

"What of the plague? How do the officers conduct themselves at such times?"

"The people are afraid of nothing on earth so much as the plague. One of our officers was working in a village visited by the plague. The people fled without staying to bury their dead. The officer undertook the work. Think of it; the silent village, death everywhere, corpses visible through open doors, lying upon the floor; this man picking up and praying over the victims as he laid them away in the graves, which he dug, through the long night to the dawn, never resting until he sank down almost exhausted by the last grave, his work done, the village clear."

"Are the soldiers devoted to the Army?"

"In a village in Gujarat there was a large number of people converted, and they wanted a hall. They contributed the price of the land, the Salvation Army engaged to pay for the building. Then arose mighty persecution. The heathen natives and priests were determined the Army should not have it. The wall rose two feet high, and was broken down during the night. The Army made an appeal to the Native Government, but with no effect. They rebuilt the wall to its former height. It was broken down again. Then those soldiers who build straightened their backs, faced the crowd, and declared, 'We are going to do it. If you dare interfere, God is our Father, and He will punish you. So, like Nehemiah's builders, they never left the building, night or day, until it was completed. And it came to pass, that when all our enemies heard thereof, and all the heathen that were about us saw these things, they were much cast down in their own eyes, for they perceived that this work was wrought of God' (Neh. vi. 16)."

In Spite of Persecution.

"Is persecution common?"

"What else can it be in such a country? Some of our most hopeful converts have suddenly disappeared, never to be heard of again. This has happened many, many times. Sometimes drugs have been administered which have had such an effect upon the brain that the very expression of the face has been altered, and all former interest in the Gospel has vanished. In numberless cases our poor soldiers have been oppressed and ground down by caste land-owners, even destroying their crops. 'Give up Mukhtifanj,' they have urged, 'and we will give everything back to you.' 'We will never give up Jesus Christ,' has been the quiet, firm reply; 'though we should lose our heads, as well as our crops, we will stick to Him!' Are not such a people worth sacrifice and toil in order to bring them to the world's Saviour?—Illustrated Interviews.



THE EAST AGAIN ABSENT—WEST ONTARIO HOLDS THE LEAD—ALL OTHER PROVINCES AND DIVISIONS SHOW WELL.

West Ontario Province.

118 Hustlers.	
Mrs. Teft, Chatham	624
Ensign Jarvis, Ingersoll	606
Mrs. Capt. Sharpe, Sarnia	590
Lieut. Horwood, Woodstock	575
Mrs. Capt. Burton, Guelph	500
Adj. Kendall, London	474
Capt. Griffith, Brantford	425
Adj. Sims, Windsor	420
Sister Mrs. Stratford, Stratford	415
300 and Over—Lieut. Askin, Ridgeway; Captain Young, Goderich; Helena White, Stratford; Mrs. Ensign LeCocq, Ensign LeCocq, Petrolia; Captain Thompson, Lieut. Gilham, Galt; Lieut. Duncan, Seaforth; Capt. Penney, Dresden.	
500 and Over—Mrs. Capt. Rock, Wingham; Lieut. Morris, Paris; Capt. Hinsky, Lieut. McWilliams, Strathroy; Capt. Body, Forest; Mrs. Harding, Brantford; Lieut. Wakefield, Tillsonburg; Lieut. Garside, Clinton; Mrs. Ensign Hancock, Ensign Hancock, Clinton; Capt. Matler, Palmerston; Lieut. Harris, Hespeler; Capt. Cline-Smith, Leamington; Fath Cooper, Brantford; Capt. Horwood, Woodstock.	
150 and Over—Capt. Barton, Guelph; Capt. McLeod, Theodora; Lieut. Colthard, Bielefeld; Capt. Hippert, Clinton; Mrs. Capt. Cline-Smith, Leamington; Capt. Kitchen, Aylmer; Sergt. Hodgson, Sister Dicken, London; Lieut. Cunningham, Aylmer; Lieut. Robinson, Goderich; Capt. Lighthouse, Lieut. Wiener, Listowel; Capt. Sharpe, Sarnia; Capt. Woods, Lieut. Waldrat, Norwich; Capt. Brown, Tillsonburg; P. S.-M. Dickson, St. Thomas; Lieut. Herrington, Palmerston.	
100 and Over—Capt. Pickle, Bothwell; Lieut. Turner, Goderich; Mrs. Adj. Kendall, London; Kate Doherty, Windsor; Sister McIlroy, Mrs. Adj. Walker, St. Thomas; Sister M. Forbes, Simcoe; Mrs. Giever, Dresden; Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock; Capt. Patterson, Essex; Lieut. Stubbs, Wallaceburg; Lottie Thompson, Windsor; Sister Mrs. Wasseil, Kingsville; Mrs. Blackwell, Petrolia; Capt. Setler, Bielefeld; Sister Hibbs, London; Ida McFargart, Seaforth; Ethel Dyson, Guelph.	
50 and Over—Eva Fuller, Chatham; Sergt. Groper, London; Annie Babcock, Brantford; Mrs. Adj. Bloss, Chatham; Mrs. Simpson, Wallaceburg; Sergt. Cuthbert, Essex; Sister E. James, Wallaceburg; Mrs. Adj. Sims, Windsor; Minnie Lamm, Essex; Capt. Proctor, Hespeler; C.-C. Horwood, London; Capt. Green, Ridgeway; Capt. Kerswell, Kingsville.	
Below 50—Sergt. Mrs. Russell, London; Captain Carter, Wallaceburg; Annie Braddon, Ellen Doherty, Windsor; Sister Baterson, Essex; Mrs. Briebaw, Wallaceburg; Treas. Masterson, Hespeler; Sister Greenwood, St. Thomas; Capt. Cook, Bothwell; Secretary Gliders, Hespeler; Sister Morland, Wallaceburg; Mrs. Bryson, Petrolia; Mrs. Dawson, Leamington; Mrs. Smith, Chatham; Capt. Eore, Kingsville; Staff-Capt. DesBrisay, Brantford; Mrs. Capt. Green, Ruth Green, Ridgeway; Bro. Rose, Hespeler; Sister Furlah, Wallaceburg; Tommy Thompson, Windsor; Sister Brown, Brantford; Mrs. Captain Kerswell, Kingsville; London; Capt. Rock, Wingham; Bro. Ruthford, London; Sister Hardy, Brantford; C.-C. Lillian Hargrave, Bothwell; Mrs. Cooper, Mrs. Cole, Brantford; Sergt. Mrs. Russell, London; L. Taylor, S.-M. McNeil, Wingham; C.-C. Conover, Wallaceburg; Bro. Plant, Hespeler; C.-C. Chadder, Guelph; S.-M. Dreisinger, Hespeler.	

East Ontario Province.

101 Hustlers.	
P. S.-M. Muleahy, Montreal I.	1184
Lieut. Thompson, Belleville	705
P. S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa I.	634
Capt. Heater, Napanee	590
Capt. Cherrington, Kingston	498
Mrs. Adj. Cameron, Kingston	498
Capt. Oulford, Ottawa I.	478
Sergt. Moor, Montreal I.	415
Capt. Penfold, Quebec	405
300 and Over—P. S.-M. Snyder, Smith's Falls; Lieut. Muir, Port Hope; S.-M. Rogers, Montreal IV; Capt. Allan, Cobourg; Lieut. McFadden, Picton.	
250 and Over—Mrs. Staff-Capt. McAmmond, S.-M. Stevenson, Peterboro; Capt. O'Neill, Lieut. Meers, Brockville; Lieut. Bushnell, Prescott.	
200 and Over—Lieut. Simmon, Trenton; Sergt. Brown, Kingston; Lieut. Millar, Cornwall; S.-M. Colley, Montreal I.	
150 and Over—Lieut. Hodge, Deseronto; Sister Barber, Kingston; Mrs. Adj. Orchard, Lieut. Salter, Pembroke; Mrs. Ensign Brabury, Ensign Bradbury, Campbellford; Lieut. Horton, Millbrook; Mrs. Ensign Gilham, Montreal I.; Cndet Wales, Smith's Falls; C.-C. Wakefield, Ottawa I.; Lieut. Penn, Kemptville; Mrs. Ensign Barry, Gananoque.	
100 and Over—Mrs. Davis, Montreal IV; Capt. Ash, Coaticook; P. S.-M. Kinsella, Ottawa I.; Mrs. Ormshead, Cornwall; C.-C. McFee, Montreal IV; P. S.-M. Webster, Montreal II; Lieut. Cole, Odessa; Bro. Geo. Barrett, Montreal I.; Capt. Hicks, Bro. Tanner, Sherbrooke; Sister Harbour, Ottawa I;	

Sister G. Snelgrove, Montreal I; Capt. Omond, Cobourg; Capt. Thornton, Morrisburg; Treas. Halpenny, Ensign Clark, Smith's Falls; Bro. Harvey, Montreal II; Lieut. Gowers, Morrisburg; Lieut. Morris, Sherbrooke; Clara Webber, Ottawa I; Sister Hippert, Montreal II.	
50 and Over—Sergt. Vancour, Montreal I; Adj. Cameron, Kingston; Sergt. Thompson, Belleville; C.-C. Gallinger, Cornwall; Cand. Besford, Montreal IV; Mrs. Lewis, Cornwall; Mrs. Pickering, Kingston; Ensign Rose, Ottawa; Sergt. Gadd, Peterboro; Capt. Smith, Prescott; Capt. Coy. Montreal II; Dad Green, Peterboro; Lottie Bushnell, M. McFadden, Ottawa I; Capt. Richardson, Coaticook; Mrs. Capt. Coy, Montreal II; Sister Anderson, Picton; Dad Duquet, Trenton; Sister Hegel, Mrs. Ensign Gray, Sunbury; C.-C. Stevenson, Peterboro; Mrs. Shorten, Sherbrooke; Sergt. Russell, Millbrook.	
Below 50—Capt. Phillips, Port Hope; Ensign Gammalidge, Trenton; Mrs. Marshall, Sherbrooke; C.-C. Flannigan, Cornwall; Stella Brown, Ottawa I; Mrs. Frederick, Campbellford; Capt. Burris, Millbrook; Sister Wilcox, Montreal II; Mrs. Ensign Rose, Ottawa II; Sec. Jewel, C.-C. Annie Wood, Picton; C.-C. Newbury, C.-C. Parley, Montreal II; Sister Whitley, Sister Wilkie, C.-C. Coborne, Montreal IV; Mary Dickson, Sister Knapp, Kingston; S.-M. Russell, Millbrook.	

Training Home Province.

48 Hustlers.	
Capt. Walker, St. Catharines	475
P. S.-M. Jordan, Lippincott	423
Mrs. Moore, Riverdale	400
350 and Over—Mrs. Capt. Walker, St. Catharines; Capt. Capper, Oshawa.	
300 and Over—Ensign Cornish, Dovercourt; Sister Mrs. Bingham, Temple.	
250 and Over—Sister Neils Walsh, Temple; Lieut. Andrews, Brampton; Capt. Meader, Lieut. Sheppard, Parliament St.	
200 and Over—Lieut. Boocock, Orangeville; P. S.-M. Edwards, Temple; Adj. Knight, Mrs. Adj. Knight, Lippincott; Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar St.	
150 and Over—Sister L. Att. Orangeville; Lieut. Davis, Aurora; Lieut. Bowbrick, Uxbridge.	
100 and Over—Capt. Stollker, Katie Sews, Riverdale; Sister Cadell, Lisgar St.; Lizzie Gorman, Lippincott; Mrs. Phillips, Lisgar St.; Capt. Currell, Chesley.	
50 and Over—Cand. Geddis, Riverdale; Captain Bond, Lieut. Luggen, Esther St.; Mary Depeu, Maud Torrance, Riverdale; Bro. F. Grindley, Dovercourt; Marton Wilson, Mrs. J. Allan, Riverdale; Mrs. Edwards, Temple; Bro. Tuck, Sister Corbhead, Lisgar; Sergt. L. Bradley, Temple; Mrs. Millard, Lisgar St.; Sergt. W. Clark, Lippincott; Gertie Torrance, Riverdale.	
Below 50—Sister Arnot, Esther St.; Sister Poinston, Lisgar St.; Capt. Gates, Uxbridge; Annie Stead, Lisgar St.; Sister Thrasher, Esther St.; Bro. Morrow, Lisgar St.; Sergeant Andrews, Sister M. Sheridan, Temple.	

North-West Province.

45 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Norman, Winnipeg I.	688
Lieut. McLennan, Winnipeg I.	656
Lieut. Pearson, Fort William	600
Capt. Willey, Prince Albert	460
Sister Harrison, Calgary	442
Lieut. Dawe, Fortage la Prairie	407
Adj. Byers, Brandon	102
Sergt. Wingate, Winnipeg I.	402
300 and Over—Lieut. Penney, Medicine Hat.	
200 and Over—Ensign Hall, Regina; Sergt. McWilliams, Mrs. Chapman, Winnipeg I.	
100 and Over—Lieut. Bryon, Lethbridge; Captain Port Arthur; Capt. Jaynes, Edmonton; Ensign Randall, Lieut. Coleman, Selkirk; Sister Young, Neepawa; Sergt. Adams, Winnipeg I; Mrs. Taylor, Calgary; Lieut. Riley, Ensign Howcroft, Saskatoon.	
Below 50—E. Atkinson, Kenora; Uncle Dan, Neepawa; Lieut. Clement, Winnipeg III; Sister Barker, Lieut. Harris, Ensign Kahn, Calgary; Sister Lyons, Winnipeg III; Lieut. Flester, Neepawa; A. Dawson, Winnipeg III; Capt. Lang, Carman.	

New Ontario Division.

32 Hustlers.	
P. S.-M. Jones, Huntville	400
300 and Over—Mrs. Adj. Hyde, Barrie; Lieut. Whittier, Sturgeon Falls.	
250 and Over—Capt. M. Crocker, Fanny Sound.	
200 and Over—Capt. Guld, Odessa; Ensign McConn, Capt. Dunbreville, New Liskeard.	
150 and Over—Bro. Thompson, Soo, Mich.; Lieut.	

Peterson, Gore Bay; Lieut. Barrett, Sturgens Falls; Ensign Ritchie, Soo, Ont.; Mrs. Captain Calvert, Fenelon Falls.

100 and Over—Capt. Calvert, Fenelon Falls; Capt. Hurd, Omnes; Capt. A. Jordan, Kilmount; Mrs. Wadgro, Soo, Mich.

50 and Over—P. S.-M. Heard Kilmount; Mrs. H. Riley, Barrie; Capt. M. Wadge, Burke's Falls; Lieut. Gibbons, Orillia; Lieut. Glanville, Little Current; Capt. F. Wadge, Soo, Mich.; Blanche Miller, Little Current; Lieut. Langdon, Ensign Wilson, Collingwood; Corps-Cadet Orr, Gore Bay.

Below 50—Mrs. Ireland, Mrs. Glanville, Soo, Ont.; Mrs. Calbeck, Soo, Mich.; Charles Fletcher, Burke's Falls; P. S.-M. Carey, Omnes.

Newfoundland Province.

21 Hustlers.	
Sergt. Fynn, St. John's I.	900
250 and Over—Cadet Ramsey, St. John's II; Capt. Mercer, St. John's I; Lieut. Canning, Harbor Grace.	
200 and Over—Cadet Coveck, St. John's II; Cadet Monk, St. John's I; Sec. Martin, St. John's III.	
150 and Over—S.-M. Whitten, St. John's I.	
100 and Over—Sergt. Mrs. Harris, St. John's I; Mrs. Capt. Wiseman, Pilley's Island; Lieut. Keeping, Black Island; S.-M. King, Tilt Cove.	
50 and Over—Cadet Barry, Sergt. J. Lidston, Lieut. Pliduck, St. John's II; Capt. Bryenton, Mrs. Adj. Sparks, Grand Bank.	
Below 50—Sergt. Drall, Grand Bank; Capt. Simmons, Clark's Beach; Capt. Moore, Bonne Bay; S.-M. Seabright, Botwoodville.	

British Columbia Division.

5 Hustlers.	
300 and Over—Capt. Sainsbury, New Westminster.	
150 and Over—Capt. Travis, Fernie.	
100 and Over—Capt. Moore, Revelstoke.	
50 and Over—Captain Bussingthwaite, Rossland; Capt. Baynton, Nelson; Mrs. Olney, Fernie; Francis Perkins, Nelson.	
Below 50—Bro. Britt, Rossland.	
4 Hustlers.	
250 and Over—Mrs. Adj. Cummins, Dawson.	
150 and Over—Capt. Pease, Capt. Andrews, Grand Forks.	
Below 50—Capt. Adams, Dawson.	



DISEASES OF THE EAR.

Inflammation of the Drum of the Ear.

This affection is especially frequent in children, particularly among scrofulous persons; it is also often a frequent sequel of scarlet fever, measles, and diphtheria.

Symptoms.—The symptoms indicating the beginning of the affection vary somewhat with the cause of the inflammation. In those cases in which the affection follows scarlet fever and measles, the symptoms which mark the beginning of it may be less severe and pronounced than is otherwise the case.

In many cases inflammation of the drum of the ear begins without apparent cause. In some it results apparently from exposure to cold. It is especially frequent after a cold wind has been allowed to blow directly upon the ear, or after the individual has been sitting in a draught.

The first manifestation is a slight sense of deafness and uneasiness in the ear. This is often followed by a decided chill, after which the patient becomes quite feverish. Headache, a thick coating on the tongue, etc., the usual accompaniment of fever, may be present. Meanwhile the pain in the ear becomes more and more severe, until it is finally excruciating. If the patient be a child he cries constantly, complaining of the ear, cannot sleep or eat. If it occurs in an adult, the individual is compelled to give up his occupation entirely, and soon shows by his pallor, and the pinched expression of his face, that his suffering is extreme. The affected ear is, for the time, perfectly dead.

The condition lasts until the head of the drum gives way from the pressure of the matter confined behind it. This is a moment of supreme relief to the patient. The pain which has rendered his life a torment for several days suddenly subsides. In most cases the patient drops into a refreshing slumber within a short time after the pain has been thus relieved.

The matter which gushes from the ear at the time of the bursting of the membrane is extremely thick and yellowish. After a day or two it becomes somewhat thinner and less profuse, but it is apt to persist for weeks. Indeed, if neglected and allowed to go without treatment, this running from the ear may annoy the patient for years. In fact, many individuals become so accustomed to it that they cease to think about it at all. It is not uncommon to find persons who have had a running from the ear since childhood, and who have never sought advice or treatment.

(To be continued.)

OUR HISTORY

V.—THE ENGLISH

Chapter

ANNE.—A.D. 17

Queen Anne, the second daughter of King William, was a well-meaning woman, but and any person who knew how to make her have no will of her own had always had such power. Jennings, a lady in her train, officer named John Churchill, had risen in the army, he proved most noble generals who ever lived, and, step by step to be a peer, and his wife who, persuaded Anne to desert her father, she did just as they pleased. Anne was the mistress of the robes, and then Anne was; and the Duke which was sent to fight against the side who should be king of Spain was sent to Spain, which gained the war, and this has been kept by the Never were there greater gains by the English and German.

OVERCOAT

The season is fast approaching. We have a fine suit of soldiers in this too. As a result, we recommend itself:

Blue Beaver (In)

These Coats will make a man's manhood. Better grade on application.

THE T

Is a fine Suit for Winter of the more expensive dye is warranted. Ma

BANDMA

We have one in stock. It is a splendid. They are giving much English list price—

INSTRU

The thorough work testimonials, as we are a voluntary testimonial.

The following is our Brigadier Southall, Toronto. My Dear Brigadier,—The with it. The repairs have you have taken in getting it.

"OUR

If you want new in over the Dominion are Quotations furnished to

For further particulars The Trade Sec

OUR HISTORY CLASS.

V.—THE ENGLISH.

Chapter XI.

ANNE.—A.D. 1702-1714.

Queen Anne, the second daughter of James II., began to reign on the death of William III. She was a well-meaning woman, but very weak and silly; and any person who knew how to manage her could make her have no will of her own. The person who had always had such power over her was Sarah Jennings, a lady in her train, who had married an officer named John Churchill. As this gentleman had risen in the army, he proved to be one of the most noble generals who ever lived. He was made a peer, and, step by step, to be Duke of Marlborough. It was he and his wife who, being Whigs, had persuaded Anne to desert her father; and, now she was queen, she did just as they pleased. The Duchess was mistress of the robes, and more queen at home than Anne was; and the Duke commanded the army, which was sent to fight against the French, to decide who should be king of Spain. An expedition was sent to Spain, which gained the rock of Gibraltar, and this has been kept by the English ever since. Never were there greater victories than were gained by the English and German forces together,

under the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene of Savoy, who commanded the Emperor's armies. The first and greatest battle of them all was fought at Blenheim, in Bavaria, when the French were totally defeated, with great loss. Marlborough was rewarded by the queen and nation by an estate for him, which was called Blenheim, where woods were planted so as to imitate the position of his army before the battle, and a grand house built and filled with pictures recording his adventures. The other battles were all in the Low Countries—at Ramillies, Oudenarde, and Malplaquet. The city of Lisle was taken after a long siege, and not a summer went by without tidings coming of some great victory, and the queen going in a state coach to St. Paul's Cathedral to return thanks for it.

But all this glory of her husband made the Duchess of Marlborough more and more proud and overbearing. She thought the queen could not do without her, and so she left off taking any trouble to please her; nay, she would sometimes scold her more rudely than any real lady would do to any woman, however much below her rank. Sometimes she brought the poor queen to tears; and on the day on which Anne went to St. Paul's, to return thanks for the victory of Oudenarde, she was seen to be crying all the way from St. James's Palace in her coach, with the six cream-colored horses, because the Duchess had been scolding her for putting on her jewels in the way she liked best, instead of in the Duchess's way.

Now, Duchess Sarah had brought to the palace, to help to wait on the queen, a poor cousin of her

own, named Abigail Masham, a much more smooth and gentle person, but rather deceitful. When the mistress of the robes was unkind and insolent, the queen used to complain to Mrs. Masham; and by-and-by Abigail told her how to get free. There was a gentleman, well-known to Mrs. Masham—Mr. Harley, a Member of Parliament and a Tory—and she brought him in by the back stairs to see the queen, without the Duchess knowing it. He undertook, if the queen would stand by him, to be her minister, and to turn out the Churchills and their Whig friends, send away the tyrant duchess, and make peace, so that the duke might not be wanted any more. In fact, the war had gone on quite long enough; the power of the King of France was broken, and he was an old man, whom it was cruel to press further; but this was not what Anne cared about so much as getting free of the duchess. There was great anger and indignation among all the Whigs at the breaking off of the war in the midst of so much glory; and, besides, the nation did not keep its engagements to the others with whom it had allied itself. Marlborough himself was not treated as a man deserved who had won so much honor for his country, and he did not keep his health many years after his fall. Once, when he felt his mind getting weak, he looked up at his own picture at Blenheim, taken when he was one of the handsomest, most able, and active men in Europe, and said sadly, "Ah, that was a man!"

OVERCOATS, OVERCOATS!

The season is fast approaching when a good, warm Overcoat will be appreciated. We have been endeavoring to anticipate the needs of our Officers and Soldiers in this respect, and giving due consideration to their pocket-books, too. As a result, we think the following article, at the prices stated, will commend itself:

Blue Beaver (Imported) or Gray Frieze, Special, \$15.00

These Coats will be made to order, in style desired, and the best workmanship. Better grades from \$18.00 upwards. Samples and information sent on application.

THE TEN DOLLAR SUIT

Is a fine Suit for Winter wear. While it has not the finish and fine appearance of the more expensive lines, it will give splendid satisfaction for wear, and the dye is warranted. Makes a good knock-about, general purpose Suit.

BANDMASTER! Have You Seen a BBb Trombone?

We have one in stock, just to hand from England—"Our Own Make" of course. It is a splendid make of instrument, and a product of our own factory. They are giving much satisfaction in large bands in England. Sold here at English list price—**BRASS, \$55.00**

INSTRUMENT REPAIRS!

The thorough work we give and moderate prices charged are proving good testimonials, as we are getting new work right along, and in nearly every case a voluntary testimonial accompanies the cheque.

The following is one of the many testimonials we could furnish:—

Brigadier Southall, Toronto, Ont.—
My Dear Brigadier,—The instrument received in good condition. I am more than pleased with it. The repairs have made it equal to a new instrument. Many thanks for the interest you have taken in getting it fixed up so nicely. The charges are most reasonable.
I am yours faithfully,
W. Jas. Wakefield, Adjutant.

"OUR OWN MAKE."

If you want new instruments, you can't afford to ignore these. Bands all over the Dominion are ordering. Equal to the very best makes, and cost less. Quotations furnished to outside bands.

For further particulars write

The Trade Secretary, S. K. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

We are Looking for You

(First Insertion.)

5020. LEE, ANDREW EMERSON. Age 23 years, height 5ft. 10in., farmer and sometimes river-driver, black hair, blue eyes. Missing about three months. Last known address, care of Parry Sound Lumber Co., Parry Sound, Ont. 11.11.06.

5085. BEARD, SAMUEL GEORGE. Age 26 years, laborer, black hair, blue eyes. Missing about four months. Last known address, care of James Pines, Charleston, Ont.

5091. AVERY, HENRY. Age about 24 years, dark brown hair, blue eyes. Missing about twelve months.

5095. JENSEN, ANTON. Born in Helsingør, Denmark, Jan. 10th, '72 or '73. Butcher by trade. Last known address, Adamsville, Ont.

5096. JEFFERYS, ALFRED JAMES. Age 33 years, height 5ft. 6in., light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, railway foreman, Englishman, scar on his head. Last heard from at Pettypiece, Man. Missing five years.

5097. SMITH, DEVILLO CORBIN. 45 years old, dark complexion, about eight years ago worked in the Drew Mines on the coast of Alaska. May have gone to the Klondike.

5099. CONNING, JOHN GIBSON. Age about 54 years, gardener, dark, brown hair, dark eyes. Missing about nineteen years. Last known address, Washington, U.S.A.

5107. COOLEIDGE, WILLIAM. Age 30 years, dark hair, dark eyes, missing about ten years. Last known address, John Adams, Saurin, near Elmdale, Ont., also younger brother, Robert.

5108. HUNTER, ROBERT S. Age 33 years. Left Nova Scotia eighteen years ago. When last heard of was working for the St. Croix Lumber Co., eight years ago, and resided in South Sillwater, Minn.

5110. MOORES, HERBERT. Age 30 years, height 5ft. 11in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Last known address, 535, Monckton, belonging to the Algoma Steamship Line, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

(Second Insertion.)

5074. WOOD, WILLIAM HENRY. Age 34 years, height 5ft. 10in., dark hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion, mark under chin, furniture salesman. Last known address, Toronto.

5075. ANDREWS, HAMILTON. Age 26 years, height 5ft. 11in., fair hair and complexion, mark on top of nose, also on left thumb, was really a butcher by trade, but worked as a laborer in a ship yard in Scotland.

5076. BLUNDEN, CECIL ROBERT. Left Bilsdon, Suffolk, England, on July 22nd, '05, and it is thought for Canada. Age 37 years, height 5ft. 9in., brown hair, hazel eyes, fresh complexion, scar on left eye.

5078. MANNELL, ANNIE. Age 25 years. Last heard of in Toronto.

5079. HORATIA, VAIL. Left St. John's, Nfld., in 1887, and is supposed to have gone to Liverpool, Eng., and worked in the Mercy Office or Dock Yard. May have returned to Canada.

5082. SMITH, WM. EDWIN. Height 6ft. 2in., a little stoop-shouldered, black hair a little curly, black moustache, large brown eyes, very white teeth, nearly always a smile on his face. His left arm is stiff at the elbow. Last heard of at Maple Creek, Canada.

5083. SEZERS, JOHN H. M. Left Holland in November, 1881, and is now 50 years of age. His last letter was dated February 8th, 1899, at Dresden, Ont.

5086. HAMPSON, HERBEN (Annie). Age about 15 years, light hair and brown eyes. Been missing about five years. Last known address, 110 St. George Street, Toronto, Ont. Came out of the Home, Ridge worth and Turpin, near Bolton, Lancashire, England.

Original Canadian Songs.

Note.—This week our Song Page is made up of contributions from comrades far and near on the Canadian Field. The Editor is pleased to receive such from time to time, especially if set to well-known tunes that have a good amount of swing and go.

HOLINESS.

Tune.—Stella (N.B.B. 129).

1 Come, Holy Ghost, Thou sacred fire,
Come, cleanse my heart from all its dross,
Remove each foul and wrong desire
That knows not Jesus and His cross.
Oh, help me lasting service give,
And every moment holy live.

From every sin that gave me grief,
That caused life's dark and saddest hour,
Forever cleanse and give relief,
And keep above it by Thy power.
Oh, help me o'er this world to rise,
And wing, by faith, toward the skies.

Like clay into the potter's hand
I place myself into Thy care;
Oh, make of me a vessel grand,
That I Thy wonders may declare,
And other souls to Jesus bring,
Who suffer now from Satan's sting.
H. Kruger, Edmonton.

CONSECRATION.

Tune.—Love Divine; or, Take Salvation (N.B.B. 170).

2 O Thou God of love's foundation,
Bless me while I wait on Thee;
May I from this moment leaving
All behind to follow Thee,
Claim the blessing
Of salvation, full and free.

Love of Jesus, how refreshing
To the humble, thirsty heart;
Come and fill to overflowing,
Consecrate my every part.
Make me perfect,
For I would be as Thou art.

Use my life in active service,
Mould me, shape me to Thy will,
Then I know whatever duties
Thou shalt call me to fulfill
I'll be willing
To obey my Saviour's will.
Lieut. R. Tilley, Nfld.

THE RIGHT KIND OF SOLDIER.

Tune.—A Hot Time in the Old Town.

3 Oh, my comrade in the Army, what an honor to
be
Called and chosen for a soldier, 'neath our dear
colors three,
To be linked in holy warfare with the good and the
true,
And for Christ, our glorious Captain, to have some-
thing to do.
When we're strong how we love to shout and sing,
All goes well, and our praises loudly ring,
But can you stand alone and to your colors cling?
That's how our Army, this Army, was made.

At Thy feet, expecting, Lord, I wait;
Now in me a clean heart create;
And, oh, in me renew
A spirit right and true,
And then poor sinners, lost sinners, I'll win.

Oh, my comrade in the Army, what an honor to be
Chosen for the lonely places where no specials you
see,
Where the devil rages fiercely and his slaves have
their way;
Where you stand up for King Jesus all alone every
day.

Soldiers big are wanted for parade,
Hearty lugs in the victor's shout to aid,
But when the fight is hard you must never be afraid,
Hold up the colors, go forward, and win.

There'll be crowns for everybody in that land up
above,
But it's while the battle's raging that our claim we
must prove.

If the cross we keep forgetting, and the soft places
choose,
By-and-by we'll be regretting that our crown we
must lose.

When you see what an Army has been made
Don't forget what a price our leaders paid
And when you kneel to pray, ask God to fashion, too,
An overcomer, a fighter, of you.
R. T.

DOES IT PAY?

Tune.—As I Heard the Postman Knocking.

4 I'm glad I am a soldier in the Army,
And I mean to be loyal, brave, and true
To the colors behind which I have been marching—
The Army colors, Yellow, Red, and Blue.

For our Captain He is leading us to victory
Against sin and Satan every day;
And if we are only faithful to the Saviour
We'll receive a crown of glory in the sky.

CHORUS.

I'm glad I'm a soldier in the Army,
And I mean to be loyal, brave, and true
To the flag with the star in the centre,
The Army flag, the Yellow, Red, and Blue.

Does it pay to be a soldier in the Army?
Does it pay to march the streets for Jesus Christ?
Does it pay to stand upon the corner preaching?
Does it pay to serve your Saviour with your might?
If it does, then let us all be up and doing
All we can to lead poor sinners into light;
For we hear the cry for help from all around us,
So well march forth with our armor shining
bright.
Capt. H. Barnard.

INVITATION SONG.

Tune.—Scatter Seeds of Kindness (N.B.B. 175).

5 Are you still God's love rejecting,
And unheeding mercy's call?
Awful truth, when least expecting
His eternal wrath may fall!
Sinner, leave your path of sorrow,
And before your Saviour bow,
You may never see to-morrow,
Come at once, He'll save you now.

CHORUS.

Oh, listen to thy Saviour,
And seek to-day His favor,
Let not thy courage waver,
Do the right, let come what may.

Sinner, listen to thy Saviour,
Who is gently calling thee;
Will thou not accept His favor?
Will thou not His follower be?

Oh, remember life is slender,
'Tis but as a little thread;
Cease to be a Christ-rejecter,
To His voice just now give heed.

You have oft refused His mercy,
You have often turned aside,
Still He waits with tender pity
Now to welcome you His child.

Come just now, accept His pardon,
Come just now, be reconciled,
Come while Jesus bids you welcome,
Come unto His bleeding side.

Bandman Waterfield, St. John's, Nfld.

'NEATH THE SHADE OF DARK CALVARY'S TREE.

Tune.—In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree.

6 A soul sunk deep in vice and degradation,
A heart all black through years of sin and
shame;

By deed and word a doomed lost sinner waiting
To hear the last "Depart, from Me," proclaimed.
But still the voice of mercy pleads so dearly,
The Saviour, He was crucified for thee;
Oh, hasten now, accept the invitation,
Believe on Me and thou, too, shalt be free.

CHORUS.

'Neath the shade of dark Calvary's tree,
A pardon is waiting for thee;
Now come with your sin, and get cleansed with
The Saviour now bids you be free.
Your fathers of sin may be great,
You to free His door bravely wait,
With a heart full of love He came down from above
To purchase salvation for thee.

His love will fill your heart with joy and gladness,
It turns earth's darkest moments into bliss;
His peace none can describe the heavenly blessing,
It's more than human voice can e'er express.
It lifts the wounded heart, bowed down with sorrow,
Breaks down the proudest heart with love divine,
Now let the Lord thy sin and anguish conquer,
And let Him live in thee for ever thine.
H. B., Bormuda.

BEAUTIFUL JESUS.

Tune.—Beautiful River.

7 Beautiful Jesus, alone in the garden,
Weeping so sorely the world's sin to see;
He knew on the morrow He must die for our pardon,
Give up His life for you and for me.

CHORUS.

Beautiful Jesus, beautiful Jesus,
Dying for me on Calvary's tree;
Beautiful Jesus, beautiful Jesus,
Dying for you on Calvary's tree.

Beautiful Jesus, look at Him kneeling
On the cold ground of Gethsemane,
While down His cheeks the tears they are streaming,
Sinner, they're flowing for you and for me.

Beautiful Jesus, He purchased our pardon
With His own blood on Calvary's tree;
Sinner, why longer let your heart harden?
Seek for His pardon and you'll set free.
Edith M. Marshall, St. John's V. Treas.

OH, THE LAMB!

Tune.—Oh, the Lamb, the Bleeding Lamb (N.B.B. 55).

8 The cross, the cross, the heavy cross
My Saviour bore for me,
Which bowed Him to the earth with grief
On and Mount Calvary.

CHORUS.

Oh, the Lamb, the bleeding Lamb,
The Lamb of Calvary,
The Lamb that was slain, that liveth again
To intercede for me.

The blood, the blood, the precious blood
That my Redeemer shed
Upon the cross in crimson flood
Just now by faith I see.

My tears unbidden seem to flow
For love of Christ, my Lord,
Which helps me through this world of woe,
And points to joys above.

The crown, the crown, the glorious crown,
The crown of victory,
The crown of life, it shall be mine
When Jesus I shall see.

Lieut. Maudie Davis.

COLONEL KYLE,

accompanied by
LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE,
will visit

Campbellton Thursday, October 24
Chatham Friday, October 27, 3 p.m.
Newcastle Friday, October 27, 8 p.m.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS

Accompanied by COLONEL KYLE, LIEUT.-COLONEL
PUGMIRE and BRIGADIER SMEETON, will conduct

Officers' Councils and Great Public Meetings

at ST. JOHN, N.B., SATURDAY to WEDNESDAY,
OCTOBER 28th to NOVEMBER 1st, Inclusive.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS

Accompanied by LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE
and BRIGADIER SMEETON, will conduct

Officers' Councils and Great Public Meetings

at ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, SATURDAY to
WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4th to 8th, Inclusive.

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22nd Year, No. 4.